

INCIDENTS
BY THE WAY


MORE RECOLLECTIONS

THIRD
EDITION

Wm. R. KENAN, Jr.
1952

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Incidents by the Way

More Recollections

THIRD EDITION

*Reference is made to the First and Second Editions
Published in 1946 and 1949*

WM. R. KENAN, JR.

Done at intervals
1949-1951
And privately printed 1952

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by
Wm. R. Kenan, Jr.

PROLOGUE

What you think determines what you are,—we are no larger than our thoughts. It is not by man's purse, but by his character, that he is rich or poor. No feeling of satisfaction quite equals that of having done a difficult job extremely well.

Results are determined not so much by the number of hours a man puts in, rather by what the man puts into the hours.

EPILOGUE

To Mr. Schuyler Beattie I express sincere thanks for services as my amanuensis.

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Dedicated to my wife

ALICE POMROY KENAN

Who died February 12th, 1947.

CHAPTER I

KENANSVILLE'S FIRST SETTLERS WERE IRISH AND SCOTCH-IRISH

By H. A. STALLINGS

Kenansville and Wilmington are closely entwined by the lives and accomplishments of the Kenan and Sprunt families.

The first settlers in Duplin county, which was then the upper part of New Hanover county, were Irish or Scotch-Irish living in northern Ireland. They came to America in 1736 under the patronage of Henry McCulloch. Early reports are that they landed at Wilmington and made their way to Sarecta, Goshen and Golden Grove. At Golden Grove McCulloch claimed four thousand acres. Out of the Golden Grove settlement came Kenansville. In addition to these families sent to New Hanover county by McCulloch others came from Pennsylvania, New



MY HOME,—WINTER SCENE
433 Locust Street, Lockport, N. Y.

Jersey, Virginia, the Albemarle section of North Carolina, and from Dobbs, Cravn and Onslow counties. They settled along the North East river and its tributaries, including Rockfish, Island Creek, Maxwell, Grove, Muddy Creek, Limestone, Goshen and Burncoat.

THE COLONIAL MILITIA

Colonel John Sampson was in charge of the militia in the Duplin county region of New Hanover. Among the names on the militia lists are those still in New Hanover and Duplin counties, such names as James, Fussell, Williams, Carr, Boney, Murphy, Murray, Wells, Brice, Hanchey, Houston, Rhodes, Thomas, Miller, Gravin, Hollingsworth, Dickson, Kenan, Rutledge. Among the militia officers were Colonel John Sampson, Captain Joseph Williams, Captain William McRee, Jr., Lieutenant John Dickson, Lieutenant Robert McRae, Ensign Richard Miller, Quartermaster Thomas Kenan, Quartermaster John Miller.

FORMATION OF DUPLIN COUNTY

The county of Duplin and Saint Gabriel Parish was established by an act of the Colonial Assembly at New Bern in March, 1749. The officers of the new county were: Sheriff, William McRee, Jr.; Clerk of the Court, Robert McRee; Register, John Sampson, members of the Assembly Dr. William Houston and Captain Francis Brice, Justices of the County Court, Captain Francis Brice; Captain Joseph Williams, Dr. William Houston, Colonel John Sampson, John Herring, Anthony Cox, Andrew Thomson, George Meares, John Turner, John Herring, Nathaniel Hill, William McRee, Roger Snell. The vestrymen of the parish included William McRee, Charles Gavin, Colonel Sampson, Captain Brice, Captain Williams, Doctor Houston, John Herring, Anthony Cox, Mark Phillips, George Meares, John Turner, Thomas Suggs. The ministers were the Rev. William Miller and the Rev. Robert Briggs.

County Court first was held at the McRee place in Goshen, later at Baltic until Sampson county was formed. Captain James Pearsall then donated the present site at Kenansville. The present courthouse, which is a handsome building, is the

third on the site. The town was laid out in 1818 and was named for the Kenan family.

CHURCHES AND SCHOOLS

The strength, the progressive outlook, and the religious integrity of the early settlers of Duplin county are manifested in their determination to maintain churches and schools and in their loyal and generous support of these institutions.

It was primarily Presbyterian and the Grove Presbyterian Church at Kenansville is regarded as the oldest Presbyterian church in North Carolina. It was formed in 1736. Among its pastors have been Hugh McAden, John Robinson, Samuel Stanford, Alexander McIver, Malcolm C. Conoley, James M. Sprunt, G. W. McMillan, Perer McIntyre, R. V. Lancaster, W. M. Shaw, J. E. L. Winecoff, Robert King, W. F. Hollingsworth, G. W. Oldham, J. W. Miller, Frank L. Goodman, J. G. Morrison. The present site for the church was donated by Major Owen R. Kenan about 1850. The present building is a beautiful structure and a fine example of the solemnity of simplicity and dignity in church architecture. The manse is one of the finest Presbyterian manses in North Carolina. It is a large two-story home built before the War Between The States by Dr. David Gillespie. The manse was given to Grove church by Miss Elizabeth J. Farrior and the present pastor lives there.

While in the beginning most of the settlers were Presbyterian as the years went by people of other faiths moved in. Today Kenansville has large Methodist and Baptist churches housed in modern and commodious structures. Indicative of the religious growth of the city is the fact that both the Kenansville Methodist church and the Kenansville Baptist church are now building homes for their pastors.

Along with the sustained interest in churches came the determination to provide educational facilities for the young people. Grove Academy operated mainly by Grove Presbyterian church was established in 1785. The original trustees were General James Kenan, Colonel Thomas Ruthledge, Colonel William Dickson, Colonel David Dodd, Major James Gillespie, Joseph Dickson, Thomas Gray, John James, Israel Bordeaux.

Grove Academy remained in operation until 1907. Among its distinguished students were Dr. William Dickson, Rev. John Nicholas Stallings, D. D., Professor Benjamin Franklin Grady, Colonel Thomas S. Kenan, Rev. John Dickson Stanford, Judge Wade Hampton Kornegay, leaders in State Legislatures, in the U. S. Congress, in the ministry, and State government.

Another outstanding educational institution was the Presbyterian Female Institute founded in 1896 by Henry Farrior and Dr. J. W. Blount. The name later was changed to the Sprunt Academy in honor of Dr. James M. Sprunt. Dr. Sprunt was born in Perth, Scotland, January 14, 1818, and died in Kenansville December 6, 1884. He settled in Kenansville in 1845 taking charge of Grove Academy. On May 3, 1851, he became pastor of Grove Church. In 1860 he became head of the Female Institute, later known as Sprunt Academy. The dormitory and classroom buildings of this school still are standing. Dr. Sprunt served as a chaplain in the War Between The States and after the war as Register of Deeds. Under his long pastorate both Grove church and Sprunt Academy grew in usefulness.

Prior to the inauguration of the free public school system in 1841 there was twenty-three private educational institutions in Duplin county, a great tribute to a great people.

THE KENAN HOME

The Kenan home, a large, colonial residence erected before the War Between The States, still stands. At present no member of the family lives in it and it is maintained by a caretaker. General James Kenan was one of the outstanding military leaders in the Revolutionary period. Captain James G. Kenan was one of the military leaders in the War Between The States. Three of the children of Captain James G. Kenan are living today and they are Tom Kenan, of Kanansville, Wilmington, Atlanta, who is a wide traveler. Owen Kenan, of Wilmington, Miss Emily Kenan, of Wilmington. William Rand Kenan, Jr., nationally known chemist and industrialist, a brother of Mrs. J. K. Wise, of Wilmington, lives in New York. Out of his love for North Carolina he gave the present handsome, large Stadium

to the University of North Carolina. In addition to the family home, the Kenan family has large holdings today in Kanansville. The Kenan family is known widely as a family rich in service to this section and to the nation. The city of Kenansville is proud of the family for which it is named.

Miss Mary Lily Kenan was married to two outstanding leaders. Her first husband was Henry M. Flagler, who built the Florida East Coast Railroad and large interests in Florida. Her second husband was Robert W. Bingham, publisher of the Louisville Courier and ambassador to Great Britain. The Kenan-Flagler wedding in Kenansville was one of the most prominent and largely attended ever held in the State. The will of Henry M. Flagler recorded in Duplin county, is thought to convey the largest amount ever conveyed in a will in North Carolina.

KENANSVILLE

Kenansville today is proving worthy of its illustrious history and outstanding families by its growth in size and services. It has many new commercial, church and public buildings. Many beautiful residences have been completed recently or are now under construction. It has an excellent newspaper with J. Robert Grady, publisher and editor. A. T. Outlaw, who kindly furnished us the above information, is the county historian and the register of deeds. R. V. Wells, popular clerk of the Superior Court, will have been clerk for thirty years in December, 1948. Lacy Weeks is doing a great work as agricultural agent.

*Reprint from "THE SUNDAY STAR-NEWS"
Wilmington, N. C., Sunday, April 4th, 1948.*

CHAPTER II

THE UNIVERSITY CLUB

Niagara Falls, New York

See Chapter VI—Second Edition

The University Club held their fifty-sixth Anniversary Reunion on the 29th and 30th of June, 1951.

I have attended most of them, but I am sure this was the most successful and enjoyable of any.

The Club still resides at 315 Buffalo Avenue,—the house they started in in the early part of 1895, and there are at the present time eight members residing in the house.

The following was the schedule:

June 29—Friday Evening—Open Dinner Dance at the Niagara Falls Country Club. The porch facilities will be made available for exclusive use by the University Club for cocktails.

June 30—Saturday Morning—Sports as arranged by the Sports Committee, including sailing or power boat cruising on the waters of Lake Ontario.

Saturday Noon—Luncheon at the University Club. Pete Kirchner has again graciously consented to let us use his beautiful lawn for this affair.

Saturday After Lunch—Group picture in front of the club.

Saturday Evening—Dinner at the Niagara Club. The climax of the weekend where old-timers and young get a chance to talk about the club.

The total number of members is 155 and of this number 50 have passed on, making the living members 105. Of this number 50 were present at this Reunion.

Of the first year members Fred A. Stoughton and Isaac R. Edmands were present. William K. Dunlap and J. M. Morehead planned to attend, but were prevented at the last moment.



1951 UNIVERSITY CLUB REUNION DINNER AT NIAGARA CLUB, JUNE 30

Standing (left to right)—A. L. Spafford, H. E. White, C. H. Winkler, J. N. Moore, P. G. Savage, H. C. Smith, W. B. Leach, W. E. Comb, E. L. Hauman, R. Macdonald, Jr., G. Rowland, R. L. Murray, R. F. Schultz, E. P. Bartlett, N. J. Creighton, K. B. McGhee, E. C. Stebbins, C. J. Herrly, W. J. H. Irwin, J. S. Sconce, S. J. Soplop, H. C. Miller, J. R. Newberry, W. H. Roberts, Jr., A. E. Hecker, H. P. Kirchner, J. Woodburn, Jr., B. R. Carney, G. Chynoweth, C. R. McKinsey, A. W. Dickson, R. T. Breymeier. *Sitting (left to right)*—R. F. Meek, C. W. Stone, W. R. Kenan, I. R. Edmands, W. H. Blew, Jr., E. R. Bartlett, F. A. Stoughton, R. B. Goodman, E. L. Burnham, W. Ross, W. E. Harries, A. M. Hamann.

The following song was sent by mail addressed to

ISAAC R. EDMANDS
FRED A. STOUGHTON
WM. R. KENAN, JR.
CLARENCE L. COLLINS

University Club, Niagara Falls, N. Y., and posted at Rochester, N. Y., February 19, 1897, is assumed it was composed by Mrs. Lulu Buell.

The Song to the BIG FOUR

Air: "The Road to Mandalay"

By the waters of Niagara, within sounding of their roar
Stands a building called the Club House, 'Tis the home of the Big Four
There so royally they treat one, and such dinners as they give!
To have been their guests of honor makes it well worth while to live.

CHORUS:

Oh the house of the Big Four
Where the mighty waters roar
Can't you hear those voices singing,
Singing songs we all adore?

Oh the home of the Big Four
Where the mighty waters roar
'Tis for that our hearts are longing
Longing ever more and more.

Oh the roses and the smilax, and the candles burning slow
Oh the banjo and the coon songs and the whistling clear and low
Then the picture in the flash-light, and then after that the Ball
With the music and the dancing, Ah, words fail to tell it all...

CHORUS:

E'en our own fair "Flower City" with its Falls of Genesee,
Can't come up to grand Niagara, to that place where we would be,
For we've not a "Power House" here, though we have a "Power's Hall"
And for the Charity the blesse'd, we do never give a Ball.

CHORUS:

Take us back to dear Niagara, for our thoughts are ever there
To that Club-House where "The Gallant" do know how to treat
"The Fair"

For we hear those voices singing many a sweet melody
To the tinkling of the Banjo, and it's there that we would be.

CHORUS.

CHAPTER III

FIRST SNOW IN THIRTY-FOUR YEARS

Puts St. Augustine in the Spotlight.

On February 2nd, 1951, with the temperature 28° low and 36° high, that night at about 9:00 P.M. it commenced to snow,—very large flakes and exceedingly dry—. It was difficult to make snowballs. It continued to snow until after midnight and more than two inches fell, making it the greatest amount on record. The following morning, February 3rd, the temperature was 30° .

The records indicate that there was a slight fall of snow in 1895 and that during 1917 seven-tenths of an inch of snow fell (December 30, 1917).

The 1951 snow came from the west, must have been produced in very high altitude since it was very dry, and went direct to the ocean. Its extent was just the width of the City of St. Augustine and did not extend either north or south of the city limits.



Snow Storm, St. Augustine, Florida, February 2, 1951.



CHRISTMAS DINNER, 1907

Ponce de Leon Hotel, St. Augustine, Florida

Left to right:—W. R. Kenan, Jr., just out of the picture, Mary Lily Flagler, Alice P. Kenan, Jessie Kenan Wise, Sarah Graham Kenan, Janet Mitchell, H. M. Flagler, My Mother.

All night long the children and many grown persons played in the snow, making snow balls, trying to make snow men and sliding down the slopes all over the city.

The following day many people came from Jacksonville and Daytona just to see the snow as it did not melt until mid-day.

CHAPTER IV

MY SECRETARIES

During my business career I have been most fortunate in having loyal and competent help, and I am sure that this assistance was most beneficial to my health and peace of mind.

I have detailed in my Second Edition of "Incidents By The Way," Chapter VIII, page 38, the data regarding Mr. Schuyler Beattie who came with me September 1st, 1900 and, I am happy to say, is still in my employ in that capacity serving me faithfully at my office in Lockport, N. Y.

Warren Smith was with Mr. Flagler in our New York office, being an assistant to Mr. Salter, Mr. Flagler's secretary. After the death of Mr. Flagler in May, 1913, Mr. Salter retired in 1918 and Mr. Smith began serving me at that point, from July, 1919.

Warren Smith accompanied us on my private railway car "Randleigh" when making trips to the West Coast as listed in the First Edition of "Incidents By The Way," page 106. He was most helpful in arranging schedules, movement of the car and making reservations at the hotels where we stopped. He has always made my train and plane reservations when leaving New York City.

George Cordwell came with our New York office January 2nd, 1927, and has assisted me in many ways since that time. He started accompanying me to St. Augustine in the winter of 1928 and has been in that location each winter since, assisting me in any way possible. He is still serving me in that capacity.

All three of these individuals were active, good workers, pleasant mannered, and always on the job. It has been a great pleasure to me to have been associated with them.

Upon graduation from Heffley (affiliated with Pratt's) Institute, Brooklyn, Warren E. Smith was engaged as stenographer-clerk by Mr. L. C. Haines February 11, 1907, during a period when, with a small force and many other duties, Mr. Haines then was Purchasing Agent for the Florida East Coast

Railway and most actively supervising the buying and flow of materials, both domestic and foreign, required in the construction of the Key West Extension of the road from Miami to Key West, this world-renowned engineering feat being put into operation by the first official train into Key West January 22, 1912, with Mr. Henry M. Flagler and party.

The winter of 1908-09 Mr. J. C. Salter, Mr. Flagler's head secretary for many years, required assistance during the latter's sojourn south, as customary for a number of seasons, and selected Warren Smith on trial to follow down to their St. Augustine office, and later to Palm Beach at the office in Whitehall.

After this season, Warren accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Flagler to and from their Florida residence, usually around Thanksgiving-time, prior to Mr. Salter, remaining South with them until their return North by private car sometimes as late as May and June.

Mr. Flagler passed away May 20, 1913, at Palm Beach. When Warren came North shortly afterwards, he handled Mrs. Flagler's correspondence; after which he was assigned fully to the New York office, then at 26 Broadway, New York, and following that period accompanied the late Mr. Wm. H. Beardsley, President, and other officials and directors during their inspection trips to the various Company properties in Florida.

During one of these trips, early in 1917, war was declared by the United States against Germany, et al., and Warren told Mr. Beardsley of his desire to immediately enlist. This gentleman was afflicted by cataracts and requested Smith to withhold going into the Army until a first operation could be performed. This was successfully handled during that summer, with restoration of sight in one eye.

In this interim, Smith trained weekends with the infantry outfit known as Capt. Boyce's *TIGERS* (formerly the College Men's Training Corps) on Governor's Island; and a little later enlisted in the Regular Army of The United States (with local draft board status over 2,000 numbers away), at Fort Slocum,

New York,—affectionately known to newcomers as The Back Door of Hell.

A group of men with railroad experience was being formed at Camp Devens, Mass., for early shipment overseas for use under Brig. Genl. Wm. W. Atterbury (later President of the Pennsylvania Railroad), and these 150 enlistees from 48 States and Alaska, known as the 446th Detachment of Engineers—Railway—included several via Ft. Slocum, due for split-up as soon as reaching France amongst the first 125,000, later increased to several million troops.

The arrival of the 446th duly occurred, early in January, 1918, after a 21-day trip across the Atlantic in the hold of former German 8,000-tonner *BARBAROSSA*, converted into U. S. Navy Troop-Carrier “*MERCURY*”—quite a transition from travel in official private cars.

A dozen of Smith’s party were erroneously routed from St. Nazaire after submarine encounter, to Bordeaux, but soon received corrected orders carrying them nearer the Seine-Marne River sector.

Pvt. Smith was then assigned to the late Colonel Moorhead C. Kennedy, President and owner of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, Pennsylvania, one of Genl. Atterbury’s Deputy Director Generals of Transportation, acting as liaison with the French War Office, for which the Legion of Honor was later bestowed upon the Colonel, for his service there.

After some months in France, Colonel Kennedy was assigned as combination D.D.G.T. and Director of Army Transport Service Base Section No. 3, comprising all the British Isles, involving supervision of disembarking of troops and equipment from the States; also including vessel movements handling Welsh coal and Irish potatoes, etc., to France in Liberty ships.

Smith, left in France, had been transferred to an Engineer outfit he never saw (“The Seemingly Forgotten Man”), and used such spare time in recreating by hitch-hiking French whip-pet tanks and U. S. light railways; also observing night bombings by the giant Gothas coming over.

A little later, after Colonel George T. Slade (Vice-Pres. Gt. Northern Railway) had suggested membership on his staff, Smith was requisitioned by Col. Kennedy for service at London Army Hqs., where duties consisted of assisting in disembarkation work at various ports,—prior to which arrivals highly secret cabled code lists were supplied the Kennedy Hqs., and by Smith personally relayed, after decoding, by telephone to Genl. Pershing's Hqs. at Chaumont, France, (usually late at night), in order that they would know, in advance, the strength, personnel, etc., of latest expected arrivals via Gt. Britain.

Such information would have proved invaluable to the enemy while the ships and organizations were en route, and submarines on the alert, and was a war process most closely protected.

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Interesting points in incidents along the way for Smith consisted in receiving from the Secretary of War (Baker) through Maj. Genl. Wm. M. Black, Chief of Engineers, a warrant as Master Engineer, junior grade, in the National Army; and subsequently, Special Order No. 52 DGT from Genl. Atterbury appointing him senior Master Engineer 2-21-19 in the Transportation Corps *at Large*, both of which carried fully detached service and allowance for housing, fuel, a horse and forage never contacted (except in the Manual); and, after the Armistice, serving on President Wilson's Honor Guard while at Buckingham Palace during his official stay there; also present at surrender of the German Fleet in Scotland, and the cargo-carrying sub. *DEUTSCHLAND* at the Port of London; meeting many officers and men from the FLORIDA EAST COAST serving abroad; further, the offer by Colonel Walter S. Franklin (now President Pennsylvania Railroad) to assist in establishing a new Embarkation Office in Paris, and opportunity from Hon. Herbert Hoover of position with his Grain Commission functioning in Trieste—both of which appeared necessary of declination account family and business reasons, after so long an absence. The U.S.A. and re-employment with the FLAGLER SYSTEM seemed more essential, post-Armistice. . . .

First-cabin transportation was rated and requested for return on one of the liners, via Halifax, with arrival in New York for honorable discharge and rejoining the Florida East Coast Organization just before JULY 4, 1919.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

In 1942, Smith was proffered an Army commission connected with the ALCAN HIGHWAY engineering work, but preferred European service with Genl. J. A. Appleton of the Long Island—Pennsylvania Railroad, who had been appointed Director General of Transportation abroad. Genl. Appleton was diverted at the time to the China-Burma-India Theatre, but finally finished in France and occupied Germany, without the service of a number of World War No. I veterans desiring to become associated with him in the European Theatre of Operations.

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Warren Smith's present military organizations:

OFFICERS' TRANSPORTATION CORPS:

Hqs. Transportation Corps, A.E.F. (President 1945-46); American Legion, Post No. 29, Miami, Fla. (Formerly alternate delegate from TIGER POST No. 23, N. Y. City.)

GEORGE CORDWELL

During World War II, George Cordwell, who was then 44 years and 9 months of age, was drafted into military service. Even though he had served more than two years in the Army during World War I (1917-1918-1919) and had been discharged in August, 1919, holding the grade of Regimental Sergeant Major—the highest grade for an enlisted man at that time—he found himself, in October 1942, back in the Army as a Private. He was outfitted at Camp Upton, Long Island, N. Y., and then sent to Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indianapolis, Indiana, for his basic training. In March, 1943, he was ordered to Army Finance Division of the Officers Candidates School at Duke University, Durham, N. C., and at the end of June, 1943, he was graduated from the School and commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the Finance Department of the

Army. He was ordered to duty with the Finance Office, U. S. Army, at Atlanta, Georgia, for a short term of temporary duty in July, 1943, and then transferred to Camp Como, Como, Mississippi, where in the latter part of July, 1943, he was appointed Finance Officer of the Camp. Camp Como was a Prisoner of War Camp to which were brought enemy troops taken prisoner in the war in Europe. In August, 1944, he was promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant. He remained on duty as the Finance Officer and Fiscal Director of the Camp until at the close of the war the Camp was inactivated and in October, 1945 he was transferred to Fort Jackson, Columbia, S. C., where he took up the duties of Assistant Disbursing Officer. Late in November, 1945, when plans were under way to reopen Hotel Ponce de Leon at St. Augustine, *Mr. Kenan* felt that as the War was over and he needed the services of George Cordwell, he would ask for his release from the military service. The application to the War Department was quickly acted upon. George Cordwell was ordered to Camp Gordon, Augusta, Georgia, in early December, 1945, for separation from the service and was released from active duty on December 12, 1945, having served more than 3 years. He returned to duty with the Flagler System Companies and was again with *Mr. Kenan* in St. Augustine in January 1946.

CHAPTER V

GARDEN EXPENSE:

INCLUDING FLOWERS, VEGETABLES AND POULTRY
433 Locust Street, Lockport, N. Y.

37th year 1949.....	\$6,647.74
38th year 1950.....	7,106.41
39th year 1951.....	6,915.04

(See Chapter XII, Second Edition)

CHAPTER VI

MY EXPERIENCE WITH GARDENERS

When I purchased my home in Lockport, on Locust Street, I decided that I should make some changes in the house. As this was going to take considerable time, I concluded to have some one live in the house during the construction period. I succeeded in securing Jack Few as a utility man around the place. This happened during the Spring of 1912. As time went on I learned that he was planting some flowers about the grounds and with considerable success.

Jack Few had a "green thumb". He could make anything grow. I have seen him plant a row of separate seeds and if they did not sprout as fast as he thought they should he would dig up a few with his fingers, look them over and replace them back in the ground, and they always grew satisfactorily.

He was the gardener that transplanted the night-blooming *Cereus* after competent florists told me it could not be done. (See "The Greenhouse", Chapter XIII of the Second Edition of *Incidents by the Way*, 1949).

Jack Few's work was most satisfactory and he remained on the job until his death in the Fall of 1917.

Thomas Garret was a trained English gardener and grew up in the business. He was most satisfactory and I was sorry to lose him. He left because he was offered a much more desirable job.

Thomas Garret's specialty was chrysanthemums. He would plant the greenhouse with mums just as soon as the Spring flowers were taken out, the soil was rich and heavy, and the benches filled. He would take off all branches so as to have a stocky stem; also all buds except the last one on the top of the plant. In the Fall he would have the greenhouse full of mums, five to six feet tall, each with one flower and that would be practically the diameter of a human head.

George Art followed Thomas Garret. While not a trained gardener, his work was most satisfactory. His wife was our

cook and both lived in the house. Art died on the place during 1937 and his wife continued with us as cook until she had to give up on account of her health and died during the Spring of 1941.

Arthur Wright, an expert English gardener, came to us during the spring of 1940. He was remarkable in every way but one, nobody knew as much as he, and of course he would not take any suggestion, even from me. He remained until April 1st, 1944. He was a peculiar individual and when he and his wife left, although they had resided on the place, they left without saying "good-bye," nor telling anyone where they were going. I learned that they went direct to Pasadena, California.

George Rossman came to us when Wright left and has been here ever since. He had been gardener for the Wendt's on Chestnut Ridge (adjacent to Randleigh Farm) and Mr. Grow recommended him. He is a remarkable individual, very active, efficient, and can do anything; always in a good humor; understands poultry of all kinds, and has been an excellent gardner (See Chapter XIII, Page 50 of the Second Edition). He ran the second experiment with Tomato plants. During December 1948 he planted two seed in a 10 inch clay crock and put on a bench in the greenhouse. When they sprouted he destroyed the weaker one and fertilized the other and by June 1st, 1949 he had harvested 350 large and fully developed tomatoes.

CHAPTER VII

NIGHT BLOOMING CEREUS

In my second edition of INCIDENTS BY THE WAY, under Chapter XIII "Greenhouse" I referred to the two rare old plants which were in the old greenhouse when I purchased 433 Locust Street. I desired to move these plants into a new greenhouse which I was constructing but they were both planted in the ground in the old greenhouse.

During the summer of 1949 they started blooming the first of June and kept it up until the end of September. On certain nights we would have from fifty to seventy blooms a night and I am sure that we have picked some three hundred blooms that summer.

In the Fall, during the cool nights, the flowers did not open as early as 9:30, so we left them until morning. They were in prime condition and usually lasted until noon.

Some people have obtained good results by cutting the stems, place in glass of water and put in the refrigerator and they then seem to keep remarkably well.

We have the old plant,—which is over 100 years old—and eight small plants, being slips taken from the original plant.

During the Spring of 1951 these plants bloomed earlier than usual and we have harvested the following number:

<i>Date</i>	<i>Flowers</i>
June 22	10 flowers
" 24	17 "
" 26	21 "
" 27	104 "
" 28	75 "
" 29	12 "
" 30	25 "
July 1	15 "
" 2	13 "
" 3	3 "

Started Blooming Again

July	23	4 flowers
"	24	39 "
"	25	25 "
"	26	9 "
"	27	4 "
"	31	7 "
Aug.	1	14 "
"	2	2 "
"	11	4 "
"	12	26 "
"	13	2 "
"	21	1 "

Chapter XIII, The Greenhouse, Second Edition

Started Blooming Again

<i>Date</i>		<i>Flowers</i>	<i>Date</i>		<i>Flowers</i>
September	6	3	October	9	21
"	7	5	"	10	21
"	8	4	"	11	12
"	9	15	"	12	3
"	10	19	"	13	8
"	11	17	"	14	5
"	12	13	"	15	3
"	13	6	"	16	5
"	19	1	"	28	2
"	20	23	November	3	2
"	21	34			
"	22	27			
"	23	19			
"	24	3			
"	26	1			
					TOTAL — 704 BLOSSOMS

The nights of August 12th and September 6th, 7th, 8th and 23rd were quite cool and the flowers did not open until the following morning and, if anything, they were larger than usual.

CHAPTER VIII

KING TUT PEAS

During the Spring of 1951 I received the following letter from Judge Lewis L. Fawcett, an attorney, 16 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.:

“Dear Mr. Kenan:

During a conversation with your friends, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Pirnie, on the eve of their departure from The Breakers to visit you at St. Augustine, I made mention of having grown some “King Tut” peas, the origin of which was a pod of peas found in the tomb of “King Tut Ankh Amon” when it was opened by Lord Carnovan’s exploration party, then under the direction of Capt. Howard Carter, in 1922-1923. They told me you operated an extensive farm on a scientific basis and that you would be interested as an agronomist, in experimenting with this legume which was an ancient luxury. I told them that upon my arrival home, I would send you some seeds. (I received 50 seed).

It is my pleasure to enclose some of last year’s crop, together with a copy of a resume of the information sent to me by Col. H. W. Holden, of Orlando, Florida, who sent me four peas in 1945, regarding their origin and history.

These peas germinated after more than thirty-three centuries, despite the claim that so far as scientific investigations on the retention of viability in seeds is concerned, no species of flowering plant is known with seeds that will germinate if they are more than 200-250 years old. In general, seeds of common cultivated plants are not long-lived; some will germinate up to ten years. Seeds of tropical plants of many genera are notoriously short-lived. Many genera have seeds that once allowed to dry lose their germinating power, such as magnolias and oaks. The conditions under which seeds are stored have much to do within the limits of their genetic make-up their longevity. The secret of the “King Tut” pea may well be in the one pod of peas found in a hermetically sealed tomb. Then too, the purple flowers, purple pods and the slightly purplish tinge in the peas and their flavor are characteristics, which I believe differentiate the “King Tut” pea from all other varieties of so-called “Mummy Peas”.

My planting of them in Maine was in May and in Long Island in late April. May you have transcendent success with them. Even though you may harbor a wee bit of scepticism regarding the original source on which the account of this phenomenon is based, I earnestly wish for you a plenteous harvest and, later on, the enjoyment of them as a delectable vegetable or as the base of a delicious soup.

I was delighted to again meet you while you were at Palm Beach.

May God abundantly bless you, and spare you to enjoy a long trek down the Western Slope and into the Sunset of Life, beyond the Century Mark.

With kindest regards, believe me to be

Very Cordially yours

(Sgd) LEWIS L. FAWCETT"

The peas were small, about the size of a bullet, round, smooth hard, and the color was reddish brown. They were planted in a flat in the greenhouse, with standard soils used, every one but one germinated. When the sprouts were about three inches high they were transplanted in the vegetable garden in a circle and a wire netting about four feet high was placed around them for protection from the dogs and cats.

They grew very rapidly and the plants contained stems stiff enough to hold erect the large amount of foliage. The leaves were similar in shape and color of our regular garden peas; the flowers were purple instead of white. The pods grew rapidly about the size and shape of regular garden peas but the color was purple. These plants grew to be 79 inches tall and the yield was tremendous.

When harvesting the peas we found them similar in size, shape and color as regular garden peas. When cooked they turn rather dark in color and decreased slightly in size. The flavor was not quite equal to our regular garden peas, but I am rather inclined to think that they were harvested too old.

We harvested nearly a quart of peas and expect to plant same next season and continue our experiment.

PEAS IN LOCKPORT GARDEN TRACED BACK TO KING TUT

Courier-Express Lockport Bureau

Lockport, June 29—Peas descended from seed found in King Tutankhamen's Egyptian tomb in 1922 are flourishing here in the garden of William R. Kenan, Jr., 433 Locust St.

Kenan, president of the Western Block Co., received the seed from Lewis L. Fawcett of Brooklyn, who heard of his interest in agronomy.

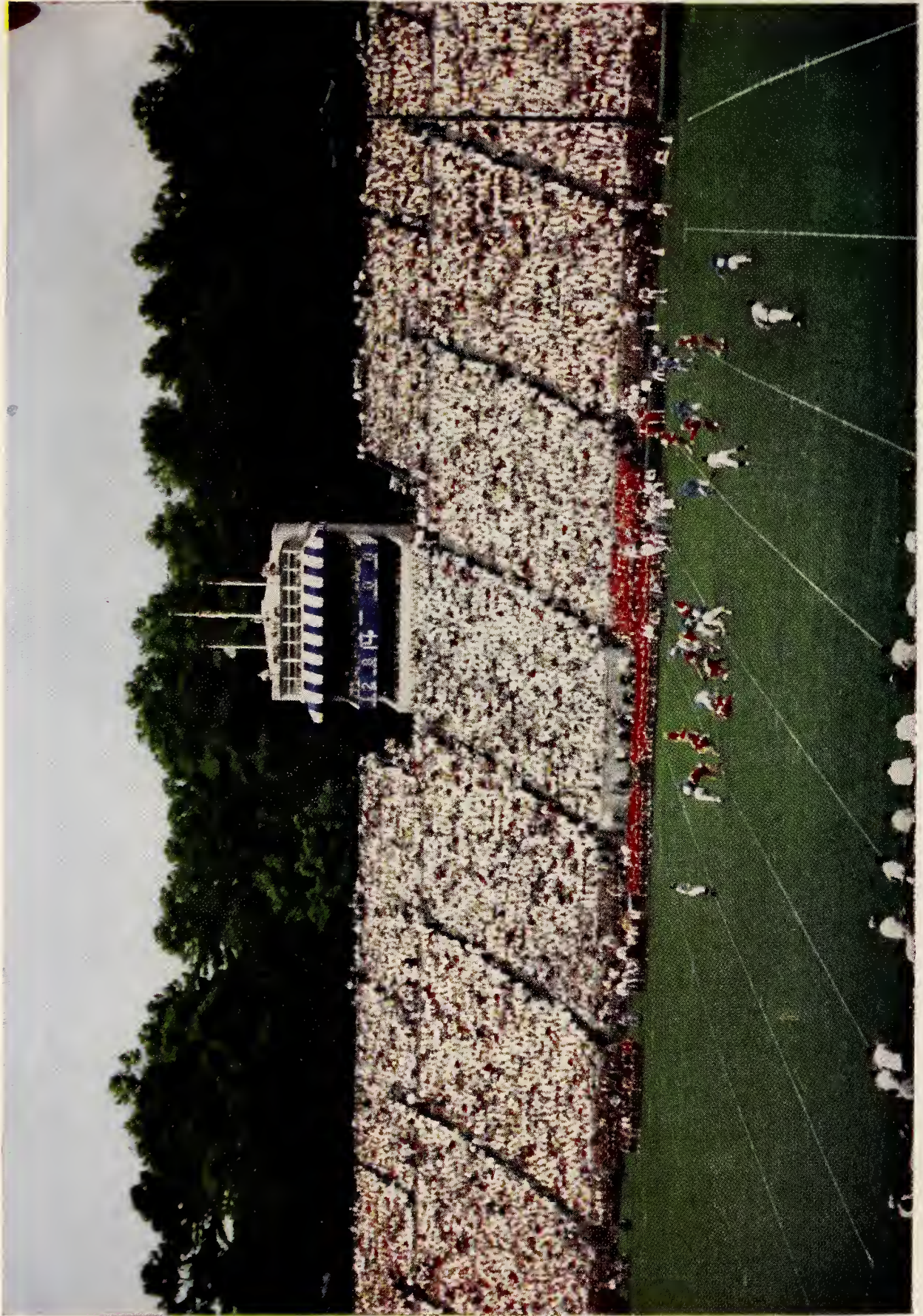
The plants have reached a height of 79 inches, are thoroughly leaved out. They have blossoms of dark purple and produce pods about the size of a finger.

According to information received by Kenan, the first seeds were found in the tomb of the Egyptian king when it was opened by an English exploration party in 1922-23. They were believed to have been 33 centuries old but some germinated and grew. They now are being cultivated by many agronomists, Kenan said.

Kenan also is owner of the Randleigh farm in Chestnut Ridge Rd., Lockport, a model Jersey dairy farm, where many experiments are conducted by scientists of leading universities.



ANCIENT PEA ANCESTRY—Claimed to date back to a pea pod found in an Egyptian King's tomb more than 33 centuries old, this plant grows lustily in the garden of William R. Kenan, Jr., 433 Locust St. Seeds from replantings of the original pod were sent to Mr. Kenan by Lewis L. Fawcett of Brooklyn. George F. Rossman, caretaker, is drawfed by the 79-inch plant. (US&J Photo)



Kenan Memorial Stadium, University of North Carolina, 1950.

CHAPTER IX

KENAN STADIUM, U.N.C.

1947)	
1948)\$40,000.00
1949 25,000.00
1950 24,957.00
Making my total contribution to the Stadium....	\$443,139.75

(See Chapter XXVII, First Edition)

(See Chapter XV, Second Edition)

Each year since 1914 I have given to the Library, Chemical Department, of the University of North Carolina, the following:

Journal of the American Chemical Society 12 issues

Chemical and Engineering News..... 52 issues

Analytical Chemistry 12 issues

Electro-Chemical Society 12 issues

Industrial and Engineering Society 12 issues

1945.....\$500.00

1946..... 500.00

1948..... 500.00

1949..... 250.00

1950..... 250.00

1951..... 500.00

1952..... 250.00

Making my total contribution.....\$11,231.16

(See page 119 First Edition)

CHAPTER X

KENAN PLAYED WHEN CAROLINA TRIMMED WAKE FOREST

Donor of Stadium at Chapel Hill Former Tar Heel Gridder

CHAPEL HILL, Sept. 28—(Special)—When the Tar Heels and Demon Deacons meet in Kenan Memorial stadium here at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, the memories of the older university alumni will hearken back some 35 years to another Carolina-Wake Forest game in which William Rand Kenan, Jr., was a member of the victorious Carolina eleven.

The Tar Heels won that day of long ago by the overwhelming score of 40 to 0, using the wedge formations and close driving backfield maneuvers that were then the vogue, and young William Kenan was right in the thick of fight. It is a significant fact that tomorrow—more than a third of a century later—the two rival elevens should meet in a magnificent stadium given by one of the Tar Heel teams of '93.

OTHERS TOO

Kenan was not the only famous university alumnus who faced Wake Forest that year, for there were numerous others who have since made their mark in life. Perhaps Walter "Pete" Murphy, prominent Salisbury lawyer and law-maker, is the best known in this state.

Others on the first eleven in 1893 were Charles Baskerville, prominent chemist and teacher now deceased; Harry W. Whedbee, Greenville lawyer; David A. Kirkpatrick, manufacturer of Greensboro; George R. Little, banker of Elizabeth City; William D. Merritt, lawyer of Roxboro; and Louis I. Guion, now a farmer near Lugoff, S. C.

Tomorrow another Tar Heel team—smarting under four successive defeats from Wake Forest—will inaugurate the first full season in the new Kenan Stadium. And the Tar Heels will be fighting for a victory as decisive, if not as overwhelming, as the one earned by Kenan and his mates of long ago.

*(Reprint from Greensboro Daily Record)
September 28, 1928*

When I wrote *Incidents by the Way* I could not recall the name of the individual at the head of the Carbide Company in Australia. (First Edition, Page 40). I now know that it was Samuel Hordern. He was a successful merchant with the largest department store on the continent of Australia,—very similar to Wanamakers, in this country. He was also connected with the State Railroad System.

CHAPTER XI

JACK HORNER'S SPORTS CORNER

Everyone Admires New Press and Guest Boxes

Chapel Hill, Sept. 24—The press and radio enjoyed the utmost in comfort at today's Carolina game with N. C. State. They covered the contest from the brand spanking new press box atop the South side of beautiful Kenan Stadium. It was opened for the first time today and it's a far cry from the old open air press box which invited wind, rain and even snow in bad weather. Everyone, even the spectators, were admiring the new press box and the modern new guest box on the North side of this football plant.

This is one scribe who really appreciates the handsome and modern press box. It's the last word in comfort what with individual chairs instead of the hard plank of former years.

We can recall many games in the past which saw wind blowing our copy paper in our face, rain beating in on our portable typewriter and snow falling into our lap.

The Lenoir-Rhyne opener of the Ray Wolfe regime, we believe, was a wash-out. It rained cats and dogs and flooded the place. Most of the fans departed. It was a one-sided ball game, anyway.

One of the Virginia games of the mid-30's, if our memory is correct, saw the press as well as the spectators fighting snow flurries.

High winds always were disturbing to the working press in the old press box.

SHELTER NEEDED

But, thank goodness, those days are gone forever here in picturesque Kenan Stadium.

Several of the veteran writers on the press row were recalling some unforgettable experiences here this afternoon.

Frank Spencer said one year the wind blew the canvas roof

away and publicity chief Robert W. Madry was “sweating” on a cold and windy November afternoon.

It isn't that the press and radio deserve any better accommodations than the spectators who have to fight the weather elements. However, the newspapermen and radiomen need shelter if they are to keep a running account and statistics on the games.

The enclosed press box is equipped with 67 individual seats on the second level, a rest room and storage space are provided on the first floor. The deck above the press box houses four radio booths. Newsreels, still photographers and possibly television can be accommodated on the open air third level.

KENAN DONATION

The two new additions, the press and guest boxes were made possible through the generous donation of half the cost by William Rand Kenan, Jr., of New York City. The University Athletic Association footed the other half of the bill.

Mr. Kenan, prominent University alumnus, donated the stadium itself in 1927 in memory of his parents.

Durham men played an important role in the additions. Bill Muirhead Construction Company was the builder and Raymond Weeks the architect. Both are Durham men.

The press box and the guest box are of brick and stucco construction, trimmed in Indiana limestone, with the front of each flush with the top seats of the stadium.

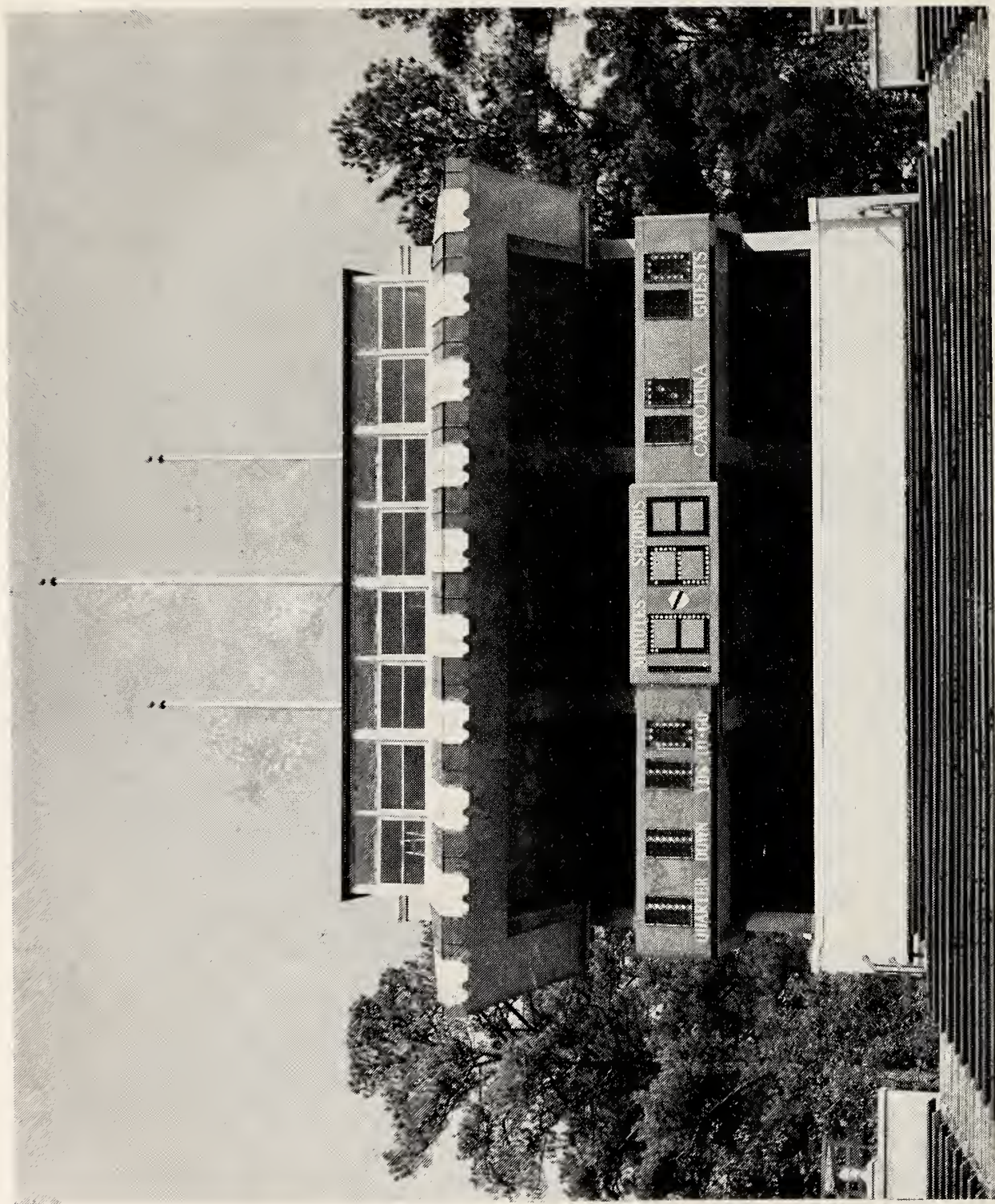
They are of similar design and in blend with the stadium's architecture and surroundings.

The cost of both boxes was approximately \$150,000. This is an indication of how much Carolina appreciates the press and radio at its home football games.

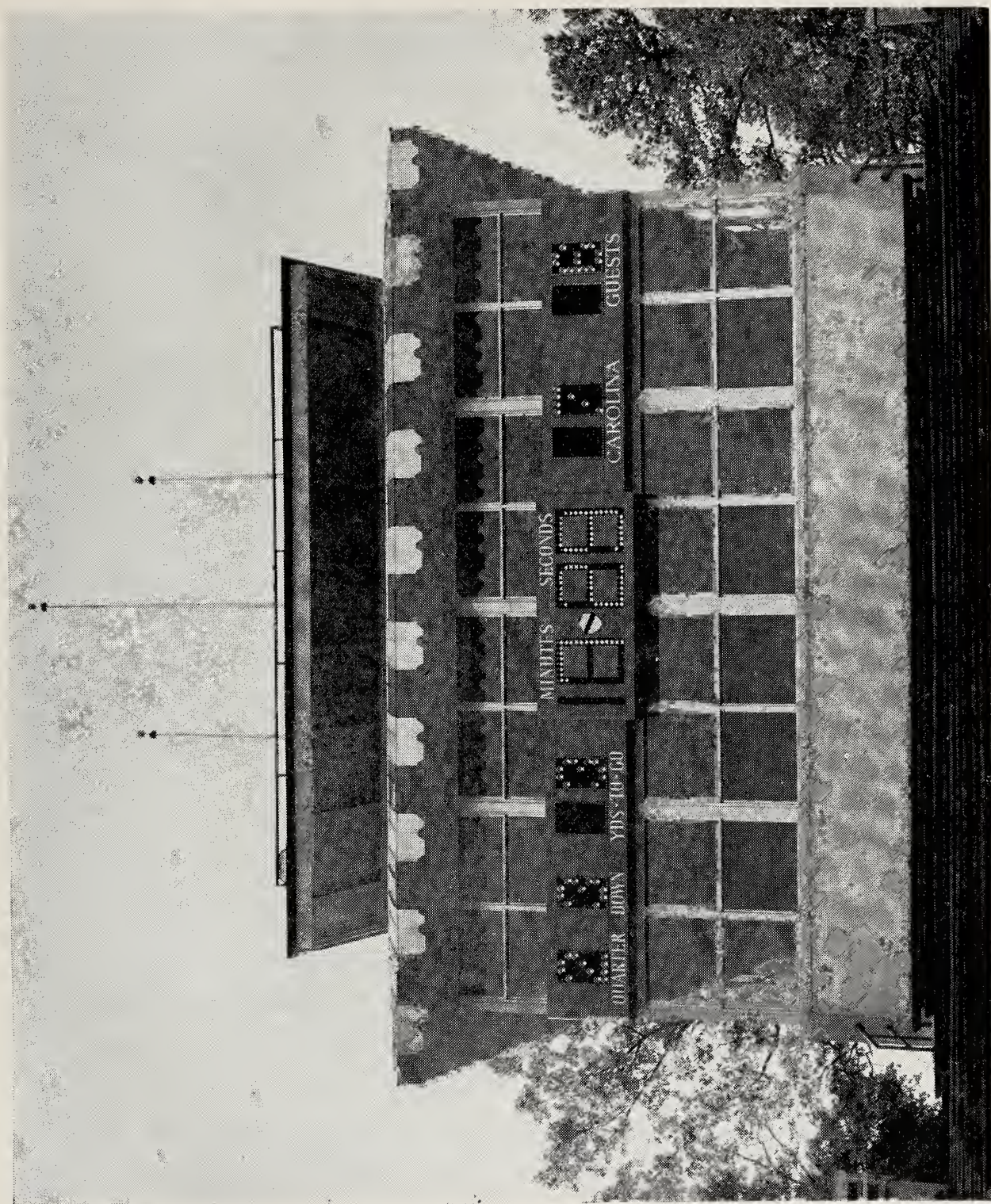
We might say in return that the press and radio appreciate the new home Carolina has built for them in Kenan Stadium.

It's really a pleasure to work in the new press quarters.

*(Reprint from Durham Morning Herald)
September 25, 1949*



President's Box, Kenan Memorial Stadium, University of North Carolina.



Press Box, Kenan Memorial Stadium, University of North Carolina, 1950.

CHAPTER XII

SOME POSITIONS HELD

<i>Date Elected</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Office</i>
August, 1951	Florida Power & Light Co. Miami, Florida	Director
Sept. 1949	Marine Trust Company of Western New York	Chairman of Advisory Board
May, 1951	Upson Company Lockport, New York	Director

*For the Information of Some of My North
Carolina Friends, the following is recorded:*

When Hugh McRae, of Wilmington, N. C., was operating the Tidewater Power Company 1904-'05, —formerly called Consolidated Gas & Light—and the street railways and was on the point of expanding considerably, he wrote me offering the job of General Manager. This I declined, and a few months later he wired me to meet him at Washington, D. C. This I did, and he again offered me the job and a five year contract and was most anxious for me to accept. Again I declined the offer and he selected E. W. Van Lucas, who held the position until he died.

(See Chapter XXI, First Edition)
(See Chapter XVI, Second Edition)

CHAPTER XIII

AMERICAN POWER & LIGHT COMPANY

Mr. S. Z. Mitchell, who was well known as an organizer and developer of public utilities, was suffering with a sinus condition and was staying at Miami Beach to get relief.

He was a very active man and the thought occurred to him, why not purchase the public utilities in Miami and develop them.

He telephoned Mr. Groesbeck, his right-hand man, in New York City, to come over and see me and buy our electric plant and water system in Miami. At the first interview I told Mr. Groesbeck that these properties were not for sale, and further, we did not care to sell to any one as we had our plans for development.

He reported this result of our interview and Mr. Mitchell was much upset and stated: "I told you to see Mr. Kenan and purchase those properties." Mr. Groesbeck came back to me with the above statement. I said we had no debts of any kind on the properties in question and they were not for sale.

Mr. Groesbeck kept suggesting that we should make them an offer, finally, I stated that if we concluded to sell that we did not want any cash, that we would name a fair price, but would require payment 1/3 bonds, 1/3 preferred stock, and 1/3 common stock of the American Power & Light Company.

His reply was prompt: "We can purchase for you the bonds and preferred stock on the market but the common stock was not for sale, it being kept for the insiders." I immediately said that I was to be one of the insiders if any sale was made.

The sale was made on these terms on November 4, 1924. We received for our properties American Power & Light Company securities:

17,050 shares Preferred

16,500 shares Common

\$1,600,000.00 6% series Gold debenture Bonds

<i>Market Value of the Securities</i>	<i>Percent</i>
Bonds @ 94	\$1,504,000.00 38.9
Preferred Stock @ 90	1,534,500.00 39.7
Common Stock @ 50	825,000.00 21.4
	<hr/> \$3,863,500.00

When the Securities and Exchange Commission decided to dissolve the American Power & Light Company (IR Aug. 31, 1949) it actually did not become effective until February, 1950.

Some of the older Directors concluded to give a dinner in honor of Howard L. Aller, who had served as President many years, and was most successful in that position. Much of his success was due to his industry energy, ability and sterling character.

He was a good fighter, very energetic, and successful in most of the many difficult transactions handled by him.

The dinner took place at the University Club, New York City, June 22, 1950. At that dinner I acted as toastmaster, being the oldest director in length of service and, among other things, I stated that it was my good fortune to have been on the committee to select a President for American Power & Light. The committee was George N. Tidd, C. E. Groesbeck and myself. We found Mr. Aller in the Public Utility Service in Arizona and unanimously selected him. I feel sure no one present had any knowledge of the above. At the suggestion of Mr. Aller I resigned from the Board of Directors of American Power & Light Company and was elected to the Board of Florida Power & Light.



DINNER IN HONOR OF
HOWARD L. ALLER
UNIVERSITY CLUB JUNE 22, 1950

DINNER TO H. L. ALLER, JUNE 22, 1950.

(Center)—Wm. R. Kenan, Jr. Reading to the right (from Center)—W. D. Thornton, Elmer Ericson, Frank Reid, H. Gilmer Wells, Joe Schreiber, Lawrence C. Haines, H. L. Aller, Jr. Reading to the left (from Center)—John W. Frost, H. L. Aller, Sr., Clyde E. Weed, D. W. Jack, Emory Cantey, E. D. Wells, Rodney G. Aller, Howard Miller.

AMERICAN POWER & LIGHT COMPANY

TWO RECTOR STREET
NEW YORK 6, N. Y.

H. L. ALLER,
President

October 4, 1951

Mr. W. R. Kenan, Jr.
120 Broadway
New York 5, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Kenan:

Recently I had occasion to review the service records of the members of the Board of Directors of American Power & Light Company through the fourteen years following December 1935, when the Public Utility Holding Company Act became effective and the reorganizations of our system companies were accomplished as required by the new standards of the Holding Company Act. I want to review for you the record and the important part which you played therein.

Of the members of the Board of Directors who were in office at any time between December 1935 and February 1950, when American distributed most of its portfolio in reorganization, you and Mr. William D. Thornton, President and Director of Greene-Cananea Copper Company and Inspiration Consolidated Copper Company and Director of Anaconda Copper Mining Company, and I were the only directors who served American during the entire period.

Mr. Thornton was very familiar with the affairs of The Montana Power Company, acquired by American in 1928. He and his associates had been the chief stockholders of that company and, upon the exchange of securities, remained large stockholders of American. You were very familiar with the affairs of Florida Power & Light Company, acquired by American in 1925. You and your associates were the sole stockholders of the chief predecessors of our Florida subsidiaries in Miami and, after the exchange of securities, remained large security holders of American. The Montana and Florida subsidiaries were the largest companies in our system and, therefore, I leaned heavily on you and Mr. Thornton for guidance and assistance during that long and difficult period.

As an indication of the extent of the problems presented to us, there were forty subsidiaries in American's system in 1935. Certain of these thereafter were consolidated and others eliminated, so that the total number of direct subsidiaries in February 1950 had been reduced to eight. Six mergers of subsidiaries were accomplished; two holding

companies were created to preserve for certain subsidiaries the values inherent in common ownership; one major subsidiary was purchased to complete an integrated system; eleven subsidiaries were sold for approximately \$75,000,000 with a profit of approximately \$42,000,000; and debt securities and preferred stocks of twelve subsidiaries totaling some \$423,000,000 were refunded with securities of lower interest and dividend rates. The system had consolidated balance sheet assets of over \$1,000,000,000 at the latter date. Not only were nine major subsidiaries completely reorganized to comport with the standards of the regulatory act but American itself retired \$47,500,000 of debt and simplified its corporate structure by substituting one class of capital stock for some \$177,000,000 stated value of two classes of preferred stock and some \$37,000,000 stated value of common stock, with the consent and approval of all classes of stockholders. The market value of American's preferred and common stocks outstanding at December 1, 1935 was \$92,600,000, while on February 14, 1950 it was \$268,980,000.

We held directors' meetings regularly once a month and a number of special meetings during that period. Certain of the meetings were relatively unimportant and we suggested that you should not inconvenience yourself by attending them. However, before every meeting, irrespective of whether you were in Florida or in Lockport, you telephoned us to tell us that you would be present if the business to be transacted would be important and it was your usual practice to travel from Florida to attend the regular meetings held in New York. Incidentally, you never would permit the Company to reimburse you for your traveling expenses in attending meetings. You attended 147 regular meetings of the Board and 6 special meetings during that period. This record of faithful attendance at Board meetings was a great delight to me because your intelligent and sympathetic approach to all of the intricate and perplexing problems presented to us was, in large measure, responsible for the successful outcome.

After distribution of the common stocks of American's subsidiaries to American's stockholders in February 1950, it was obvious that American's dissolution would be required soon by the Securities and Exchange Commission. Not wanting you to go down with the ship which you had assisted in piloting so safely and realizing that you could be of great value to our subsidiary, Florida Power & Light Company, I urged you to go on the Board of that company in my place, the Securities and Exchange Commission's practice not permitting a director to serve on the Boards of the residual holding company and its former subsidiaries. In the true form of the good general that you always have been, you accepted the new responsibility immediately and for over a year have been a director of that successful and rapidly growing company in Florida.

Please let me express to you my heartfelt thanks and appreciation for the enormous amount of effort that you have exerted on behalf of the security holders of the companies in American's large system over this long period of time. Your contribution of wisdom born from your broad experience, your ability to single out the important factors in every problem, your wonderful sense of humor and your perfect understanding and sympathy with your associates have made it a delight to work with and for you.

Sincerely,

HOWARD L. ALLER

CHAPTER XIV

THE EARLY DAYS IN FLORIDA

From the early Fall of 1900 to March, 1904, I constructed for Mr. Flagler, in connection with his properties in Florida, several Gas, Electric and Water plants; contracted for the material, labor and equipment and signed his name to each contract or document. The copies of letters written by him indicates why he was willing to operate on this basis.

In connection with the sale of the Hotel Ormond, at Ormond Beach, Florida (1949) it was necessary that we dig up all the facts relating to the construction and development of this property. Mr. Warren Smith, while on this project, found copies of two letters written by Mr. Flagler during the Fall of 1899. They are recorded here:

H. M. FLAGLER

26 Broadway,

New York City, N. Y.

September 9, 1899.

Edward R. Taylor, Esq.,

Penn Yan, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

In the event you have not succeeded in making the financial arrangement you desired when I last heard from you, how would you like taking a partner in your business who should put in all the capital necessary to put it on a firm and strong basis. My reason for asking this question is that I have in mind a young man of say 27 years—of excellent habits and character—a son of a very dear friend. There is nothing I can say in his behalf that he does not deserve. During his college course he was *first* in everything—studies and games. During the past four years he has been wholly absorbed in electricity. If the matter strikes you favorably, let me know and I will send him to you with a letter of introduction.

Yours truly,

Sgd. . . H. M. FLAGLER

H. M. FLAGLER,
26 Broadway,
New York City, N. Y.

September 14, 1899.

E. R. Taylor, Esq.,
Penn Yan, N. Y.

Dear Sir:

This will introduce to you Mr. Wm. R. Kenan, Jr., to whom I referred in my correspondence with you. You may receive Mr. Kenan with absolute confidence no matter what may be his opinion of the subject in question. He knows how to keep a secret and is capable of doing so.

Yours truly,

Sgd. . . . H. M. FLAGLER.

I went to see Mr. Taylor at Penn Yan and it was necessary for me to remain over night. I was invited to spend it at his home. He had a wife and three children. The next morning, before breakfast, all assembled in the living room and had morning prayers. This made a strong impression on me. Mr. Taylor had discovered a method of making Carbon Bi-Sulphide to be used as a spray and insecticide. He did not have any patent as yet. The process was good and cheap but I concluded that the volume of business to be acquired could not be very extensive; so, after much consideration, I concluded to advise Mr. Flagler not to invest in this enterprise.

CHAPTER XV

PRESIDENT HARDING LOSES LAST MATCH SATURDAY MORNING

Dr. Wm. Moffatt and Robert Murray Win Contest on
18th Green by Two Points.

President Warren G. Harding, with W. R. Kenan, Jr., of Lockport, N. Y., as a partner, lost his final match at the St. Augustine Links Saturday morning to Robert Murray, manager of the Hotel Ponce de Leon and Dr. William Moffatt of Utica, N. Y., but there is no doubt about it being the most interesting contest the President had while in the Ancient City.

Dr. Moffatt and Mr. Murray granted the presidential side of the match three bisques on each nine holes and the President suggested that they adjust on the second nine. At No. 10, the President and Mr. Kenan were going strong enough to cut the bisques down to two on the last nine.

Dr. Moffatt drew first blood when he took No. 1 with a five, Mr. Kenan being next with a six and Dr. Moffatt and Mr. Murray were two points ahead, playing a point on the hole and a point on the aggregate score.

At No. 2, Mr. Kenan came to the rescue with a par four while the president and Dr. Moffatt were taking five and Mr. Murray a six and the match was even.

Dr. Moffatt took No. 3 with a five while the rest took seven and the genial manager of the Ponce de Leon and his doctor guest went two points up. Mr. Kenan took advantage of his first bisque at No. 4 to half Dr. Moffatt's five and the hole was even.

Mr. Kenan took a par three on No. 5 and the President took a four while Dr. Moffatt and Mr. Murray took a five and a seven and the presidential side was only one point down.

At No. 6 President Harding halved the hole with Dr. Moffatt with a six and Mr. Kenan took an eight while Mr. Murray took a 10 and the match was even.

At No. 7, Mr. Kenan took advantage of another bisque to beat Dr. Moffatt's par four and the president and Mr. Murray took sixes. President Harding and Mr. Kenan went two points up and took two more points on No. 8 when the President took the final bisque to go under Dr. Moffatt's par five and was four points up. Moffatt took No. 9 with a par three and Murray took a five while Harding took a six and Kenan a seven and Harding and Kenan were two points up at the turn.

President Harding used a bisque on the first hole in, No. 10, to beat Moffatt's 5 and went up to a three point lead. Harding, Moffatt and Murray took sevens on No. 11 while Kenan took a nine and Moffatt and Murray gained a point and were only two points down.

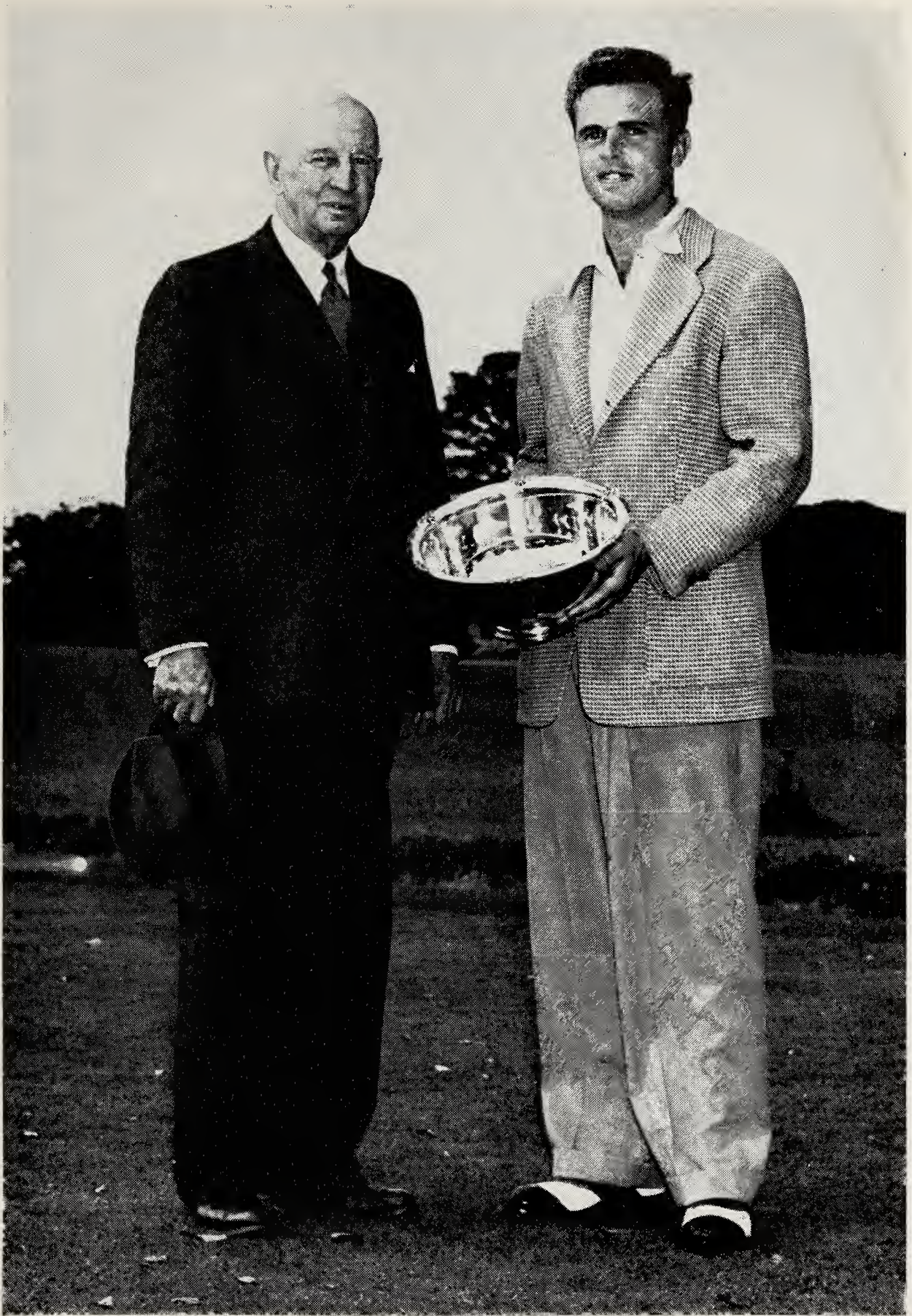
Kenan and Murray halved the 12th hole with fives, Moffatt taking a six and the President an eight. Harding and Kenan were now only one point up. Moffatt took the 13th hole with a par three, Kenan took a four and Murray a five and Harding picked up. Moffatt and Murray were one point up.

Moffatt took the long 14th hole with a birdie four while Kenan was next with a par five, the President taking a six and Murray seven. Moffatt and Murray went three points up when Moffatt won No. 15 with a six and Murray took a seven. Kenan and Harding took a seven and an eight.

The points were halved at No. 16. Moffatt won the hole with a par three but Murray took a seven. The President was short of the bunker on his first shot. His second landed on the edge of a narrow strip on the left of the high and dry green and refused to roll back into the trap. He sunk with two good putts for a four and Kenan took a four to take the aggregate score.

At No. 17 President Harding used his side's final bisque to beat Mr. Murray's six and took back two points when Moffatt and Kenan both took sevens.

One point down and the 18th hole to play, the President waded into the ball, if one may use such an expression describing a presidential match, and his first drive was at the edge



Wm. R. Kenan and Harvie Ward, Ponce de Leon Golf Club, February 19, 1949.

of the bunker to the left. His second brassie was good and his third shot on the green. He sunk with two putts for a five. Dr. Moffatt was also taking a five in the meantime and Mr. Murray took a six while Mr. Kenan took a seven and the President and Mr. Kenan lost the match by two points on the 18th green.

(From the St. Augustine Evening RECORD—March 11, 1922)

CHAPTER XVI

HOW I SPENT MY MONEY

Replace organ in the Chapel, First Presbyterian Church, Wilmington, N. C., 1948, my two sisters and myself paid \$2,409.00, or each contributed \$	803.00
Y.W.C.A., Lockport, N. Y., 1950.....	1,000.00
Duplin County Board of Education, Kenansville, N. C.	
1949	10,000.00
1950	1,000.00
1952	1,000.00
Ohio State University:	
1946-1950	14,600.00
1951	2,500.00
Antioch College:	
1936-1950	11,000.00
1951	1,000.00
University of Southern California:	
1949-1950	4,000.00
1951	1,000.00
Memorial Presbyterian Church, St. Augustine:	
1950	11,000.00
First Presbyterian Church, Lockport:	
1950	1,500.00
1951	1,500.00
Community Fund, Lockport:	
1948	650.00
1949	700.00
1950	700.00
1951	750.00
American Red Cross, Lockport:	
1948	125.00
1949	125.00
1950	125.00
1951	175.00

African M. E. Church, Lockport:	
1948	100.00
1949	100.00
1950	100.00
1951	100.00
Leverre Memorial Foundation, S.E.A. Fraternity:	
1949	1,000.00
Brigade Boys' Club, Wilmington, N. C.:	
1949	500.00
Locust Haven, Lockport, N. Y.:	
1949	100.00
1950	100.00
1951	100.00

CHAPTER XVII

FLYING

It was my regular schedule for a good many years in traveling between Buffalo and New York City to alternate each week, one week via train and the following week via plane. Beginning 1950 I did not make a trip via plane but took the train each trip. The same program was in effect during 1951. I concluded to stick to the train as each direction was only an over-night trip and I had to sleep somewhere, so why not sleep on the train.

It took me forty five minutes to get to the airport from Lockport and one hour and twenty minutes in the air and then another hour to get from the airport into New York City.

During 1950 I made four trips to Miami via plane. The Florida Special, the fastest train on the winter schedule, takes twenty-five hours for the trip from New York City to Miami. A through, non-stop plane of the Eastern Air Lines from Newark or LaGuardia Airports takes exactly four hours. This is accomplished by high speed and a direct line. These planes average approximately 330 miles per hour, fly 21,000 to 23,000 feet high and, of course, the flying is very smooth. They shorten the distance by taking a direct course. Going South they pass over Atlantic City; then Norfolk, Virginia; Wilmington, North Carolina, and then take out over the ocean and at Jacksonville, Florida, the route is approximately 125 to 130 miles east over the ocean. They strike the shore line again at about Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

Of course the cabin is pressurized and air-conditioned and most comfortable.

On one flight going South during November we ran into a heavy snow storm which lasted about thirty minutes.

On one return trip during the summer, with the temperature on the ground at Miami at 76°, when about half an hour out the pilot announced through his loud speaker that the temperature outside the plane was 10° F.

(See Chapter XVIII, 2nd Edition, 1949)

CHAPTER XVIII

AUTOMOBILE EXPENSES

1948	\$2,259.31
1949	2,149.44
1950	2,367.07
1951	2,690.94

(Chapter XXV, First Edition)

(Chapter XXI, Second Edition)

CHAPTER XIX
CAMP KENAN

Y. M. C. A. — Lockport, N. Y.

1948	\$1,000.00
1948	3,000.00
1949	2,000.00
1950	2,000.00
1951	1,700.00

Total contributed \$142,512.35

Also an Endowment 15,000.00

September, 1952, I gave \$5,000.00 to increase the Endowment to \$20,000.00, the income from this amount to be used for Repairs, Renewals and Maintenance.

(Chapter XXVII, First Edition)

(Chapter XXII, Second Edition)

CHAPTER XX

RANDLEIGH FARM

In the operation of the Farm, three and one-half miles East out of Lockport in the country, for over five years we never delivered a quart of milk or cream, nor did we bottle any. I was not interested in the retail end of the business, but, of course, thought it necessary to dispose of the product produced. Every bit of the product was sold at the farm and customers would have to bring their own containers, pay for it and take it away. It was not until the Fall of 1931 that I built the Dairy Inn and commenced bottling milk and cream. This was due to research carried on by Dr. Demarest, of Ohio State University, who came to Lockport with a truckload of gas apparatus and determined what were the gases in the udder of the cow. It was definitely proven that with these gases present at the time of the consumption of the milk the nutrition value was increased considerably and, from that time on, we have bottled the milk direct from the cow at a temperature of $96\frac{3}{8}^{\circ}$ and cooled the milk after it was bottled and capped.

The demand for ice cream has been amazing. It doesn't make any difference how much we make, it is sold every day, and we try to restrict it to one quart to each individual. The answer to this demand is due, no doubt, to the quality of the product.

When we discontinued making butter on account of the labor involved and concluded to make ice cream, it was my desire to make the best product on the market. The first lots made contained 45% fat. This was so rich that nobody could eat a portion. We reduced it to about twenty per cent and have been operating on that basis since that time.

We are gradually cutting down the per cent of fat to approximately 15 to 16%. This is due to the large demand for ice cream and our inability to satisfy the demand.

It might be interesting to note that the ordinary ice cream in cones sold throughout the country runs eight to nine percent fat. The very best grade in the high class restaurants and

hotels runs approximately twelve percent. The standard ice cream machine on the market beats from 190 to 200% of air in the mixture. We add none, so had to have a special machine made for our use.

During July, 1950, one Sunday afternoon, between the hours of twelve o'clock noon and six o'clock in the evening, that being the time the Dairy Inn is open on Sundays and holidays, the two girls operating there dished up more than eight hundred-fifty ice cream cones. This is remarkable in view of the fact it requires considerable physical effort and also the customers have to drive four and one-half miles each from Lockport.

We have a few customers in Niagara Falls and also in Buffalo who come to the farm every Friday and Saturday, Summer, Winter, Autumn and Spring, and get enough milk and cream to last their family for the whole week.

One of these customers has been so enthusiastic about it that while visiting in New York, where their friends took them to night clubs, restaurants and hotels, they enthusiastically referred to the ice cream which they had at home and talked so much about it that their friends continuously razzed them about over enthusiasm in not knowing what they were talking about. A few months later these same people telephoned the farm and requested that two quarts of any flavor of ice cream be packed in insulating bags as they were flying to New York City that noon and desired to carry some ice cream down as conclusive evidence of what they have been claiming. They motored to the farm, purchased the ice cream, went to the airport, flew to New York City, delivered the ice cream to the friends, who had been razzing them. This stopped the argument completely and their New York friends had to admit that by all odds it was the best ice cream they had ever ate.

The foregoing is conclusive evidence that we cannot produce a supply sufficient to meet the demand.

When I constructed the Dairy Inn, I also constructed the refrigerating plant. This was composed of three rooms in the basement for milk, one room for making ice, and on the first

floor the general refrigerator for keeping all dairy products, and opening from this room, was a deep-freeze room, carried at ten degrees below zero, also a smaller room, carried at about ten to twelve degrees above zero. This was the first deep-freeze in existence.

RANDLEIGH FARM

I have been most fortunate in the individuals employed to operate my farm and I am sure that I could not have accomplished the results obtained without such competent and enthusiastic persons.

Mr. T. E. Grow, of Vermont, who was the outside foreman at the Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass., who had previously worked through the barns, came with me July 1st, 1921, when I had a few animals at my home in the city. His energy and successful results caused me to purchase a farm and give him a real opportunity.

The farm was purchased November 1st, 1921, and we took possession March 1st, 1922.

Mr. Grow was made Superintendent, and in 1943 was made Manager and still holds that position. He was the official head from the start.

Mr. Robert Howe, from Connecticut, came March 1st, 1922, as Herdsman and remained until March 11, 1930. Howe left because he obtained a better job and in accordance with our suggestion. Unfortunately, he died shortly after he left us. He was one of the most outstanding men in his line it has been my privilege to meet.

Mr. Frank Stedman, of New York, came with us August 19, 1923, and worked in the barn. He succeeded Howe and still holds that position of Herdsman.

All three were successful in their line of work.

ADDENDA
MEMORABILIA ETC.

CHAPTER XXI

THE PARK LANE

299 Park Avenue, New York City

My reference to the Park Lane in the First Edition of "Incidents By The Way" Chapter XXIII, Page 101, was only partially told and I now wish to record the following:

The Park Lane has been a second home to me. Every one has been so kind and courteous to me, especially the house-keeper, Miss Boyle; the three maids on my floor, Minnie, Olgar and Margaret, and the house-man. All of the above have been employed there since the house opened, and we have had eleven managers during the same period.

I keep all kind of clothes at the apartment which contains large closets and many of them, also a real actual fireplace which can be used, consuming wood.

During the many years of my residence I never lost one single thing.

When they do over my apartment, they simply move bag and baggage into another apartment, and never remove any of my belongings from bureau drawers, chiffoniers or other pieces of furniture.

The apartment has been frequently done over completely and always looks in fine shape. Last year they did over both bathrooms completely and they are now modern in every respect.

(See Chapter XXIII, First Edition)

On one of Mrs. Kenan's trips to Europe, she purchased in Italy, a refectory table, made of black walnut, heavily carved. We used it in our living room but it was much too large for the room and, when the Breakers was constructed in 1926 and opened, we decided to send it down there and since then it has been in the North East Parlor and has been much admired. When it came to us it contained several borers. They would make a hole about the size of a lead pencil and frequently there would be a mound of sawdust adjacent to such hole. I got rid of them by pouring carbon bi-sulphide into the holes when ever there was any indication of their activity.

CHAPTER XXII

MISS MARION GODFREY

Springfield, Mass.

When my wife had a bad accident by falling down the front hall stairs at our home in Lockport, she fractured her shoulder blade and struck her head and was knocked out completely. She was in the hospital several months and when she returned home she required the services of a trained nurse. During the Fall and Winter we had several and none of them was entirely satisfactory.

That Winter we came to St. Augustine and the nurse we brought with us was most unsatisfactory. We then obtained one in St. Augustine and took her to Lockport and although she remained until we returned to St. Augustine the following Winter, she was not a complete success. During the winter 1945 I spoke to Miss Marion Godfrey, the housekeeper at the Ponce de Leon where she had been employed for thirty-six years and suggested that she spend the Summer with us at Lockport instead of going to a summer resort as usual in the North. Her reaction was that she could not serve in that capacity. After much persuasion by me, she consented to try it one summer. This she did. The results were more than we could have hoped for. She was most attentive and kind,—considerate to a great degree and Alice was most happy all Summer.

I then commenced to prevail on Miss Godfrey to give up her employment as housekeeper at the Ponce de Leon and accompany us to St. Augustine and spend the winter looking after Mrs. Kenan, having nothing to do with the operation of the hotel. I further assured her that when she wished to return to the Ponce de Leon as housekeeper I would guarantee that the position would be open to her.

This was in effect during the year 1946 and the results were wonderful. The following Winter I persuaded Miss Godfrey to stay with Mrs. Kenan and go with us to the Ponce de Leon. Mrs. Kenan died at the Ponce de Leon on February 12th, 1947. Since that time Miss Godfrey has gone to Lockport and spent

the entire summer looking after my home and running all departments of that organization. She returns to the Ponce de Leon each winter as usual. Miss Godfrey has operated my house each summer, beginning 1945.

Miss Godfrey is a remarkable individual, very active and most capable, and a diplomat to the nth degree. A few illustrations:

My bedroom required redecoration. Upon her suggestion that it be done, I replied, "go ahead and do it". I went away for a few days and upon my return the room had been repapered and all woodwork painted, and it was most attractive.

When the children of my associates get married, as it seems suitable for me to send a present, Miss Godfrey goes up in our attic and selects just the right thing in the way of antique silver, glassware, china and especially place plates; packs them attractively and when sent, I get enthusiastic acknowledgments.

At one time last year Miss Godfrey called my attention to the condition of the furniture in our reception room; said it should be re-upholstered, and I agreed and said: "O.K., have it attended to." The next thing I knew we had three large gold upholstered golf arm chairs replacing three others in the room. The gold was in perfect condition and the covering was red damask silk and not the least soiled. Upon investigating I learned that she had gone up in the loft of the barn, found these chairs, cleaned them up and placed them in the house. They were most attractive and better than what we formerly had in the reception room. These chairs must have been in the barn for at least thirty years.

On another occasion Miss Godfrey discovered that the arms on two upholstered chairs in the living room were wearing and the material (green silk) was splitting. Something had to be done. She went up into the attic and after several days of hunting, found a bolt of the same material on the chairs and enough to re-upholster both chairs. Apparently my wife, when purchasing the chairs, purchased enough material to do them over again. I had never been advised of it and did not know it was in the attic.

Kenneth Calhoun Sr. and Alvin Grainger, the two negro men who were on my private railway car "RANDLEIGH" for many years, and are still employed by the F. E. C. Ry. have spent the Summer at my home in Lockport, as Chef and Butler. They began coming during the Summer of 1945 and have spent June, July, August and September each year since.

CHAPTER XXIII

THE FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Lockport, New York

SERVICE OF WORSHIP AND DEDICATION

Sunday, April 24, 1949 — 10:45 o'clock

(Worshippers are invited to the period of organ music, personal prayer and meditation fifteen minutes before the hour of corporate worship.)

"Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness" "Go ye into all the world"

ORGAN PRELUDES

"Andante in G" —Batiste

"The Bells of Aberdovey" —Stewart

HYMN 337 "I love Thy Kingdom,
Lord"

*CALL TO WORSHIP

DOXOLOGY

*INVOCATION AND LORD'S PRAYER

*PRAYER OF CONFESSION

(Congregation Seated)

Second prayer, front cover of hymnal

*THE ASSURANCE OF PARDON

RESPONSIVE READING

Sel. 51 Psalm 145

GLORIA PATRI

ANTHEM "How lovely are the mes-
sengers" —Mendelssohn

*SCRIPTURE

*PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

CHORAL RESPONSE

*THE DEDICATION OF THE EAST
WINDOWS OF THE SANCTUARY
in memory of Alice Pomroy Kenan.

THE COVENANT OF CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

(The record of your presence on
the Attendance card)

HYMN 379

OFFERTORY SOLO "How beautiful
upon the mountain" —F. F. Harker
Mr. James D. Pletcher

SERMON "With Christ, new horizons"
(The message of the windows)
Mark 16:15 "Go ye into all the world
and preach the Gospel".

BENEDICTION

RESPONSE

ORGAN POSTLUDE

"Romanza" —Scarlatti-Best

*Ushers are requested to seat no one during this part of the worship.

SERVICE OF DEDICATION

of the windows in memory of the late Alice Pomroy Kenan
given by her husband, William R. Kenan, Jr.

MINISTER: O thou eternal spirit who has put it into the hearts of men to worship thee and to erect places consecrated to the expression of their love and loyalty, we thank thee for this sanctuary dedicated to thine honor and glory. Hear our words of gratitude and dedication as we offer these windows for the adorning and beautifying of this Church.

CHOIR: Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ; Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

MINISTER: For beauty so lavishly spread over this earth, whereby we are reminded of thy beauty, and discern thy loving presence.

PEOPLE: O God, we thank thee.



“THE LAST SUPPER”
Window in the First Presbyterian Church, Lockport, N. Y.
In Memory of Alice Pomroy Kenan.

MINISTER: For the stimulus that comes to the mind and personality of man through the fascination of light and shadow, color, lines, and forms; through the inspiration of design and symbol,

PEOPLE: Creator of all loveliness, we thank thee.

MINISTER: For the creative skill of artist and craftsman and their ability to capture in stone and wood, glass and pigment, the eternal and imperishable,

PEOPLE: We thank thee, O God.

MINISTER: For the love of God making beautiful and sacred the love of man and wife and for the devotion of each to the other and to Thy Church,

PEOPLE: We give thee thanks, O God.

MINISTER: For the one in whose memory these windows have been given, for her love of Thy House, for the kindness of her spirit, for her helpfulness to others, for her devotion to the Kingdom of Christ,

PEOPLE: We thank thee, O God.

MINISTER: To the glory of God the Father, to the service of Jesus Christ and His Church, to the quickening influence and guidance of His Holy Spirit who ever seeks to dwell within the temple of our hearts,

PEOPLE: We dedicate these windows.

MINISTER: To the discovery of Thy Presence here, and our acceptance of the great commission of our Lord Jesus Christ: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel",

PEOPLE: We dedicate these windows.

MINISTER: To beautify and glorify this sanctuary, influencing the meditations of all who worship here; that the benediction of our Lord may rest upon us each week as we go out of Thy House to serve in Thy name,

PEOPLE: We dedicate these windows.

PRAYER: IN UNISON

Almighty God, who has inspired men of all time to adorn the place of worship with heaven-born color, uplifting design, and choicest art, grant that these windows may quicken our faith and inspire our purpose to love thee more by serving our fellow men. We know that thou dwellest not in temples made with hands but with those who are of an humble and contrite heart. Grant therefore, we beseech thee, that the rich beauty of this window may inspire all who behold it to more Christlike living. In His spirit we pray. Amen.

THE MAKERS OF THE MEMORIAL WINDOWS are the Payne-Spiers Studios, of Paterson, New Jersey.

The "Tiffany Style" in ecclesiastical windows was originated in the past century by Mr. Louis Tiffany of the famous Tiffany Company of New York. Mr. Tiffany wanted to express in church windows the more natural lines of the figures and the flow of the garments. Through exhaustive experimentation he constructed kilns to make the "drapery glass", in sheets from which is cut the exact portion with the proper lines and color for each detail if a picture-window. To bring out the proper shading of the colors, layer upon layer of glass is used, with the pigment *in the glass* so that it will never fade. The faces, hands and feet of the figures are hand-painted and covered with a flow of glass, then returned to the ovens for final heating, to give them complete protection and permanence.

It requires several artists, working several months, to create one window. The cost is considerable. The Sanctuary had been begun in the past century in "Tiffany" style, and any other type of windows added would not result in a harmonious ensemble.

The Tiffany Company closed its department of ecclesiastical windows some years ago, at the death of Mr. Louis Tiffany, the artistic genius and founder of that part of the company. Fortunately, the Tiffany artists and the remaining glass were taken over by the Payne-Spiers Studios, Paterson, New Jersey, and later artists have learned from the early masters of the craft to create the windows.

SERMONS IN WINDOWS

“I AM THE WAY”

John 14:6 “Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life.”

We look today at the first memorial window installed in the Sanctuary. It is the third on your left and was put in place in the year 1900. The inscription on the window reads: “To the glory of God and in loving memory of Hopkins Chillingsworth Pomroy 1825-1890. Mary Curtis Pomroy 1830-1895”.

The window was given by their daughter, Mrs. Alice Pomroy Kenan.

The title of the window-picture is: “I am the Way”. Two pilgrims are on their way to the eternal city of God. They are man and wife;—which bears out in a beautiful way the spirit of the memorial—his arm is about her in the companionship of the way. The sandals on their feet indicate that they are travellers; by contrast the Master is not wearing sandals. Sandals in the Bible lands are the mark of those who are going a considerable distance. Along the smooth beaten paths of the village, by most people sandals are seldom worn.

It is a rule of hospitality in the East that when a guest arrives who has travelled a distance, he is welcomed at the door, his sandals are unloosed, his feet bathed in a basin of water, dried with a towel, and fitted with fresh, cool slippers for the house.

The sandals in the picture of the window suggest that the travellers have come a distance on their pilgrim way and they may have a distance yet to go. When our loved ones go on from us here it means a profound readjustment for us. But as time passes we discover a Purpose greater than our own.

God's plans like lillies pure and white unfold,
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart;
Time will reveal their calyxes of gold.
And if, through patient toil we reach the land
Where tired feet, with sandals loose, may rest,
When we shall clearly know and understand,
I think that we shall say, “God knew best”.

Then notice the staff. It tells us that the pilgrim way is not too easy. "Pilgrim" of John Bunyon's "Pilgrims Progress", found the path rugged and difficult. And these of our picture found that their way passed through the valley of the shadow, as it does for all men, "Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

In the background of the picture is a river. To a traveller a river is something which must be crossed. Since the experience of the Hebrew people at the Jordan River, the Jordan has been the symbol of the boundary between wanderings in the desert and the joy of the promised land. We recall the Negro Spiritual, "Roll, Jordan Roll", or the ballad of many a camp-fire, of which the refrain goes:

"There's one wide river,
And that wide river is Jordan;
There's one wide river;
There's one wide river to cross."

The tree in the window is the tree of life. It is the symbol of the "good life" of the first Psalm: "He shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, which bringeth forth its fruit in its season."

The rock ahead of them is forbidding. Yet in a great rock there is protection. Augustus Toplady was caught in a severe thunderstorm and as it swept toward him he took refuge in the cleft of a great rock. Reflecting later upon his experience he wrote the hymn: "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me; Let me hide myself in thee", which has brought strength and comfort to millions since.

Elizabeth Clephane wrote also of the protecting rock:

"Beneath the Cross of Jesus, I fain would take my stand
The shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat, and the burden of the day."

The path is rocky and steep. The suggestion is that the pilgrims are nearing the crest of the mountain, where the trail

clings to a ledge of rock in a narrow defile. The lower left of the picture falls off precipitously in the darkness of the chasm below. Their path narrows still more. They are concerned about that valley of the shadow of death ahead; they are troubled about the way. Looking up they see One standing with a halo of light, and a gesture of calm reassurance, and He says to them: "I am the Way."

The woman is startled at seeing someone there, but with her beloved companion she takes the next step. Their surprise at finding someone there in that place of the soul's greatest need is changing into a discovery that He is there to help them, to bring them through in safety to the House not made with hands, Eternal in the Heavens.

It is Christ, whom, not having seen, they have loved on earth, and now in the time of their greatest need, in the Valley of the Shadow; He is there and says: "Fear not, I am the Way."

In all the confusion of voices in our world, we can take Him at His word today. He has lived the real life which we live here on earth in times no less perplexing than our own. Dictators were running rampant when he grew up as a young man. From the hills of Nazareth he looked over the plain of Esdralon and saw the legions of Caesar marching where the legions of Alexander had marched and of the Pharaohs and the Assyrians—and there he learned "They that take the sword must perish by the sword."

He went on into manhood serenely, thoughtfully, earnestly, fearlessly, with the certainty in His heart that God is love, and anything short of love will destroy itself. He gave the world the Golden Rule, the "Blesseds", or the conditions of the good life; the ministry of healing, the secret of prayer, the sacredness of personality; He gave us Gethsemane, the Way of forgiveness, the Way of the Cross; He offers us the Way of Eternal Life if we decide to have it—"I am the way".

ALICE POMROY KENAN

Alice Pomroy Kenan was born in what later became the Ashley home on the southwest corner of Pine and Genesee Streets, the daughter of Hopkins Chillingsworth Pomroy (1825-1890) and Mary Curtis Pomroy (1830-1895).

There were two brothers, Fred who was an officer in the United States Army for many years, and Albert, her twin brother, who was also in government service.

Her father was a leading merchant, having a large hardware store at the northwest corner of Main and Pine Streets. He built what was later known as the Peterson home on Locust Street south of Willow. He was prominently identified with the earlier days of our Church, was elected a Deacon in November, 1869, was Secretary of the Board of Trustees in 1870, and was elected an Elder on September 16, 1874.

Alice Pomroy attended Miss Piatt's School in Utica, and returning to Lockport, became active in community service and in the work of the Church. She taught a Sunday School class, and took her place with interest and loyalty in the Women's Missionary Society.

She and Mr. William R. Kenan, Jr., were united in marriage in April, 1904. When Mr. Kenan and Mr. Fred James gave the Nurses' Home building at the Lockport City Hospital, Mrs. Kenan furnished it. She also gave liberally when the west wing of the hospital was added, and provided a visiting nurse for Lockport before that responsibility was accepted by the city. The central-south window of the Sanctuary is a token of her love for her parents. She and Mr. Kenan have joined in generous gifts for the work of the Church throughout the years and through provision of her will, her love for the Church continues to find expression now and in all times ahead.

In all that she did she was kindly, sympathetic, and unassuming. She had committed her life to Christ, and the Eternal Life which He brought was a constant experience for her here. On February 12, 1947, she went on to life there.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

CHAPTER XXIV

HEAD OF FLAGLER SYSTEM HAS RECIPE FOR USEFUL WORK AT "RIPE OLD AGE"

By ETHEL K. EHLEN

If you want to live to a ripe old age and at the same time, be a useful citizen, here is Mr. W. R. Kenan's formula: "Keep busy, don't worry about anything, never eat too much, exercise daily and help your fellowmen."

Mr. Kenan, president of the Flagler System, noted engineer and chemist, philanthropist, farmer and instigator of numerous humanitarian pursuits, follows his own advice, as is evidenced in his full and unusually interesting life. At seventy-seven, he is one of the most outstanding business men of the country.

Of Scotch-Irish ancestry, he started his amazing career, around 1895, after being graduated from the University of North Carolina, with degrees in engineering and chemistry. One of his first important jobs was the engineering work of the original Breakers Hotel. Later, he supervised the construction of the Continental Hotel at Jacksonville Beach.

Mr. Kenan's next venture was enlarging and developing the Royal Palm Hotel at Miami, which was similar to the Royal Poinciana of Palm Beach, he recalled. He also built the original power house for the Miami Light and Power Company, which is now a subsidiary of the American Power and Light Company. The Miami and West Palm Beach water works were also enlarged and developed by this noted engineer, who selected the architect and contractors for the present Breakers, which was re-built in 1926.

Mr. Kenan's 700-acre farms near Lockport, N. Y., are among his main avocations and in an interview at The Breakers, where he is stopping for several days, he told about the interesting work they are doing. There are from 225 to 230 head of Jersey cattle at the experimental farm, which is devoted to breeding, feeding, nutrition and cattle diseases, he said.

An agricultural-scientific conference was held at this farm

last fall, with twelve of the country's noted scientists in attendance. Besides being able to interest leading scientists in this important work, the drug people have also been very co-operative, he recounted, especially the Squibbs and Lederly laboratories.

"Three years before the medical profession recognized and used the sulfa products," Mr. Kenan stated, "we were using them in marvelous cattle experiments on the farm. The same is true of penicillin," he added.

In the realm of nutrition, he explained the success of the "trace minerals," for healthier animals and better production. The minerals were increased and now for every ton of grain, they include 34 minerals (25 pounds of the mineral mixture to the ton). It has proved very beneficial.

The late Mr. Oscar Erf, who was professor of Animal Husbandry at Ohio State University, worked with Mr. Kenan for many years, in this mineral experimentation. It was Erf who made headlines around 1930 for his color experiments with silver foxes by "mineral feeding."

Working on this experimental farm of Mr. Kenan's are about two dozen college students. They have to have at least four years of high school and four years of agricultural college work, before they are eligible. They come from colleges all over the United States. Some of them remain on the farm in various capacities, and others leave, after two or three years of experience here, and go into farming for themselves.

Two miles from this cattle-experimenting farm, is Mr. Kenan's "feed farm," where the various and diverse "grasses" for feed are grown. He works with Antioch College (which is said to have the finest "grass laboratory" in the world), in this regard.

Another far-reaching interest of this versatile and amazing personality is the Y. M. C. A. summer camp on Lake Ontario, about 18 miles northeast of Lockport, which he organized about 17 years ago. It is controlled and directed by executives of the Y and accommodates 150 boys and 45 counsellors. "Every

year, I add something new to the camp," he remarked. "There are around 20 buildings on the camp site and this year a large log cabin was added."

Still another, in the long list of Mr. Kenan's philanthropies . . . he gave the stadium, which seats 45,000 persons, to the University of North Carolina. It is acclaimed one of the most beautiful in the country and unique in the fact, that it is 56 feet below the level of the campus.

Besides all of this, Mr. Kenan is president of the Weston Block Company, which he organized in 1900. He lives in Lockport and alternates between there and his farm, spending a week at each place. During the summer months, he visits his camp on week-ends. He comes to Palm Beach several times a season, in the interests of the Flagler System.

(Reprint from Palm Beach Daily News, April 7th, 1949)

TWO CHAPEL HILL OLD-TIMERS HAVE A TALK

By JOE JONES

When Mrs. Lucy Phillips Russell (here on a visit a few days ago) called on Aunt Fanny McDade the talk was about people who lived in Chapel Hill long before most of us were born. It is doubtful if there will ever again be a conversation in which the memories of those taking part go so far back into the history of the village.

Mrs. Russell, a daughter of Charles Phillips, professor of mathematics in the University and a Presbyterian minister, was born in 1862 in the house on East Franklin street which was then and is now the Presbyterian manse. Aunt Fanny was born a year earlier and a mile eastward on the Hargrave place, where the Paul Greens live now.

"I was born four months after my mother moved there," Aunt Fanny said. "She had changed hands three times in her life. Her last owner was Mr. Jesse Hargrave, the grandfather of Mr. Kenan, who gave the stadium to the University. Mr. Jesse ran a store on Main street across from the town well. He was Chapel Hill's first rich storekeeper."

Since the well was near where the old Methodist church now stands, Mr. Hargrave's store was a short distance west of the present post office.

Aunt Fanny's memory is perfectly clear. "Most of Mr. Jesse's slaves came from his wife's family," she said. "Mr. Jesse had only two or three before Miss Margaret inherited my mother and many others. Some of them were strong young men who were very valuable.

"It suited my people to belong to the Hargraves because Mr. Jesse didn't raise crops and the servants didn't have field work to do. They worked in the house and yard and garden, and had a cow or two to milk and the horses and some chickens to take care of.

"When Miss Margaret died I went to her daughter, Miss Mary Hargrave. She married Mr. Buck Kenan and was the mother of Mr. William Rand Kenan, who gave the football stadium to the University as a memorial to Mr. Buck and Miss Mary. Their names are on it now.

"I remember Miss Mary's brothers well. Mr. Rob stayed home during the war because he was too young to be in the Army. Mr. Fred was a great sport. He lived ten days every week, with Sunday thrown in extra. After the war he sold the place and went to Texas and never came back."

Mrs. Russell and Aunt Fanny talked about other people they both knew when they were little girls. One of them was Uncle Ben Booth, a servant at the University. Aunt Fanny said she remembered how he used to charge the students a small fee for letting them hit him on the head. "Sometimes they skinned their knuckles," she said. "But they never hurt Uncle Ben. He had a hard head."

When Mrs. Russell called on Aunt Fanny she took along a copy of "The Woman Who Rang the Bell," the book about early Chapel Hill written recently by her son, Phillips Russell. Aunt Fanny was intensely interested in it. As she turned the pages, looking at the photographs of old scenes and of people she had outlasted, she said, "It's just like going back home to a place you lived in a long time ago."

Aunt Fanny likes to read books, magazines, and newspapers. She keeps up with what's going on by taking a daily paper and the Chapel Hill Weekly. She said that as a child she learned much from the people she and her mother belonged to. "I also learned a lot at the Presbyterian Sunday school," she said. "That was right after the war, when white and colored children attended the Sunday school together."

Since the death of her husband several years ago, Aunt Fanny has lived alone in her one-story house out near the west end of Cameron avenue. She does all her own cooking and housework, and even works out in the yard with her flowers, although she is beginning to look too frail for that. She is a small, slender, bright-skinned woman. When she told of having had two or three falls in the last year or so, she was asked why she didn't have somebody in the house with her. "I don't like roomers," she replied.

Aunt Fanny's husband, the late Bill McDade, was also born a slave, belonging to Mrs. Anne McDade. He spent most of his life in the service of the University. His last post was that of caretaker at the Graham Memorial. A gentleman himself, he expected the students to be gentlemen. He watched over the Graham Memorial building with loving care. If he saw a student in the lounge with feet propped up on a table or chair Uncle Bill asked him to put them on the floor. He rarely had to ask the same fellow twice.

Aunt Fanny McDade is still alive and very clever relating old times. I always visit her when in Chapel Hill. She is over 90 years old. My last visit to her was June 2, 1951. Her husband was "Bill" McDade, a janitor for the South Building dormitory in the University. He was well liked and most efficient. It was interesting to see him carry five pails of water at one time up four flights of stairs.

Quote clipping from CHAPEL HILL WEEKLY

Friday, September 23, 1949

CHAPTER XXV

WM. RAND AND MRS. GRAHAM KENAN PAY VISIT HERE; PLEASED WITH AUDITORIUM

By J. R. GRADY

William Rand Kenan of New York and his sister, Mrs. Graham Kenan of Wilmington spent most of the day here Wednesday and were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Johnson. While here they rode around and were pleased with the growth of Kenansville over the past few years. They were particularly pleased with the progress that has been made on the Kenan Memorial Auditorium. When it is finally completed Mr. Kenan said there will be nothing east of the Colliseum in Raleigh to compare with it. Mr. Kenan made an initial donation of \$10,000 and Mrs. Kenan donated \$5,000. The building is named for them and their families. Mr. Kenan also is the donor of the Kenan Memorial Auditorium in Chapel Hill and the Kenan family endowed the Kenan Chair of History at the University.

Mr. Kenan is a young "old" man. He probably wouldn't like to be referred to as "old" but a person nearly eighty years old has seen quite a bit of life and from his conversations Wednesday Mr. Kenan has enjoyed his nearly eighty years to the fullest. He can carry on a conversation with the enthusiasm of a 16 year old boy. He and Mrs. Kenan reminisced over days gone by when they would play at the old Kenan home here and especially the big times they had at Christmas. Mr. Kenan said the garden plot adjoined the old home lot and was surrounded by trees. Each tree belonged to one of the children and they took particular pride in their tree. They could do what they wanted to in their respective trees.

He is one of the county's leading scientists, having graduated from the University of North Carolina in science. He owns a huge farm near Lockport, N. Y., on which he does extensive research in chemistry with cooperation from some of the nation's leading chemical and pharmaceutical houses. He enjoys telling about his cows and experiences on the farm. He keeps

between 225 and 235 Jersey milk cows and 6 registered bulls at all times. On the farm are 20 men, college graduates, and two women who look after things. The women attend to the retail end of the dairy. Mr. Kenan says they milk their cows every eight hours and each cow averages giving 40 quarts of milk daily. He doesn't believe in pasteurizing the milk. They milk direct from the cow to the bottle and the milk is cooled after it has been capped. He sells over 100 heifers each year. His dairy delivers 500 quarts of milk per day and sells ice cream from the dairy. He does not deliver ice cream nor did he deliver milk until recent years. The selling end of his products is done because he has to dispose of it in some way. There is no profit motive he says. His ice cream is said to be far better than most and he explains it as due to the fact that he believes modern ice cream does not contain enough fat. He put something like 25 per cent fat in his ice cream. As an example of how much they sell on the premises, one Sunday afternoon recently, the two women dished out over 850 cones of ice cream at the dairy.

The upkeep of such a herd is quite expensive, as any farmer in Duplin knows. Mr. Kenan said that to carry his stock through one winter it takes the following amount of feed: 40,000 bales of hay; 100 tons of carrots; 85 tons of sugar beets; 500 tons of corn ensilage; in addition to other grains. He grows all his feeds on the farm. He has 500 acres of pasture.

Mr. Kenan has a great hobby, in Camp Kenan, located in western New York State. There he has built and developed a camp for young men that takes care of 150 men each season and has 45 men instructors. There the boys make nearly everything. For example, he said, they make a bow and two arrows that the Spaulding people would sell for \$20, for about \$2.50.

Mr. Kenan built the first deep-freeze unit ever built in this country. That was back in 1930. When approaching some manufacturers for supplies and help they did not believe such a thing was practical. We all know the results. And he is still using that first deep-freeze.

Mr. Kenan is a large stockholder in the Florida East Coast

Railroad, the Florida Power Company and many other interests in Florida, among them the Ponce de Leon Hotel in St. Augustine which is one of his great favorites. He lives in Lockport, N. Y., which is several hundred miles from New York City, and maintains offices there and in New York. He also owns an apartment in New York. Between the two offices he employs 115 people.

Mr. Kenan likes to fly and does a great part of his traveling by air. He likes to make pictures, movies as well as still shots. He told about chartering a plane in New York just after one of the great Florida hurricanes and flying down to Key West. From Miami to Key West he made a movie of the Keys and damage done. When Curtiss built his first plane Mr. Kenan took a flight with him in it.

We could have sat and listened to him talk on for hours. Kenansville can be proud of being the grandfather-home of Wm. Rand Kenan.

Mrs. Graham Kenan was very charming and patiently quiet to let the men folks listen and interrogate Mr. Kenan. She, to me, as well as Mr. Kenan, represented the old time true Southern Aristocracy that we read about but seldom have the pleasure of knowing. They seem to take a great pride in Kenansville and I think can truly be labeled the patron saints of our home town.

Reprint from DUPLIN TIMES, Kenansville, N. C., December 29, 1950

CHAPTER XXVI

November 5, 1950

THE CONSOLIDATED UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA

CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

Dear Mr. Kenan:

The field house and scoreboard are marvelous, and they add more and more to our eternal indebtedness to you. I say "eternal" because you'll have to collect in Heaven.

We are expecting you for the Duke game on the 25th of November. Don't disappoint us.

Always,

BILLY

(William D. Carmichael, Jr.)

CHAPTER XXVII

CHAUFFEURS WHO HAVE BEEN EMPLOYED BY ME

The first few years of my experience with motor cars I was interested in driving and learning the construction of the machine and, therefore, had no use for a chauffeur. After my marriage in April 1904 I found it necessary on some occasions that I have a chauffeur to take Mrs. Kenan and at that time I secured the services of George Art. He was coachman for Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Ashley, who had fine horses, and he wished to get some experience in operating a motor car. The Ashleys were our next-door neighbors and friends of both of us. At that time I had a Peerless touring car of 1904 model.

April, 1908, I employed George Johnson. He was a good operator and agreeable. He remained with me until the Spring of 1911.

April 15, 1911, I concluded to hire a full time chauffeur, competent to look after the maintenance and repairs of the cars, also to take a car to Florida to drive for my sisters and self during the Winter months. I was fortunate to get such a man in Albert Chapman, who was an excellent auto mechanic and would take the engines apart and reassemble them and always kept the cars in perfect running condition. Mr. Chapman was drafted in April, 1918, and went overseas during World War I. He was gassed in France and when he returned to the States he had a bad case of asthma.

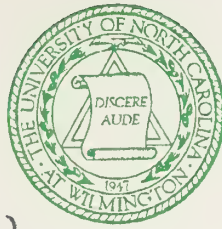
George Bickford, who had chauffeured for the Ellsworth Greens, was next. Then Harry Haskins came, July 27, 1918, as a substitute; and George Art came October 5, 1918, and was most satisfactory. He left August 19, 1919. Harry Mason served from September 17, 1920 to December 18, 1920. Albert Chapman served part time from September 17, 1920 to early 1931 and was carried on pay roll at one-half pay. George Donner came October, 1931, and remained until October, 1941. He was followed by Norman Holly, who came November 8, 1941, and was most efficient. He died in the early Spring of 1947. Shortly afterward I convinced Albert

Chapman that he could do the job notwithstanding his asthmatic condition. He is still carrying on.

I have taken a motor car and chauffeur to Florida each Winter for over thirty years and I have never ridden down or back in the car. It is very essential, since the distances are great and it is difficult to get around without a car.

*First Edition, Chapter XXV, Page 107
I described my experience with motor cars
and gave the year each car was purchased.*

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